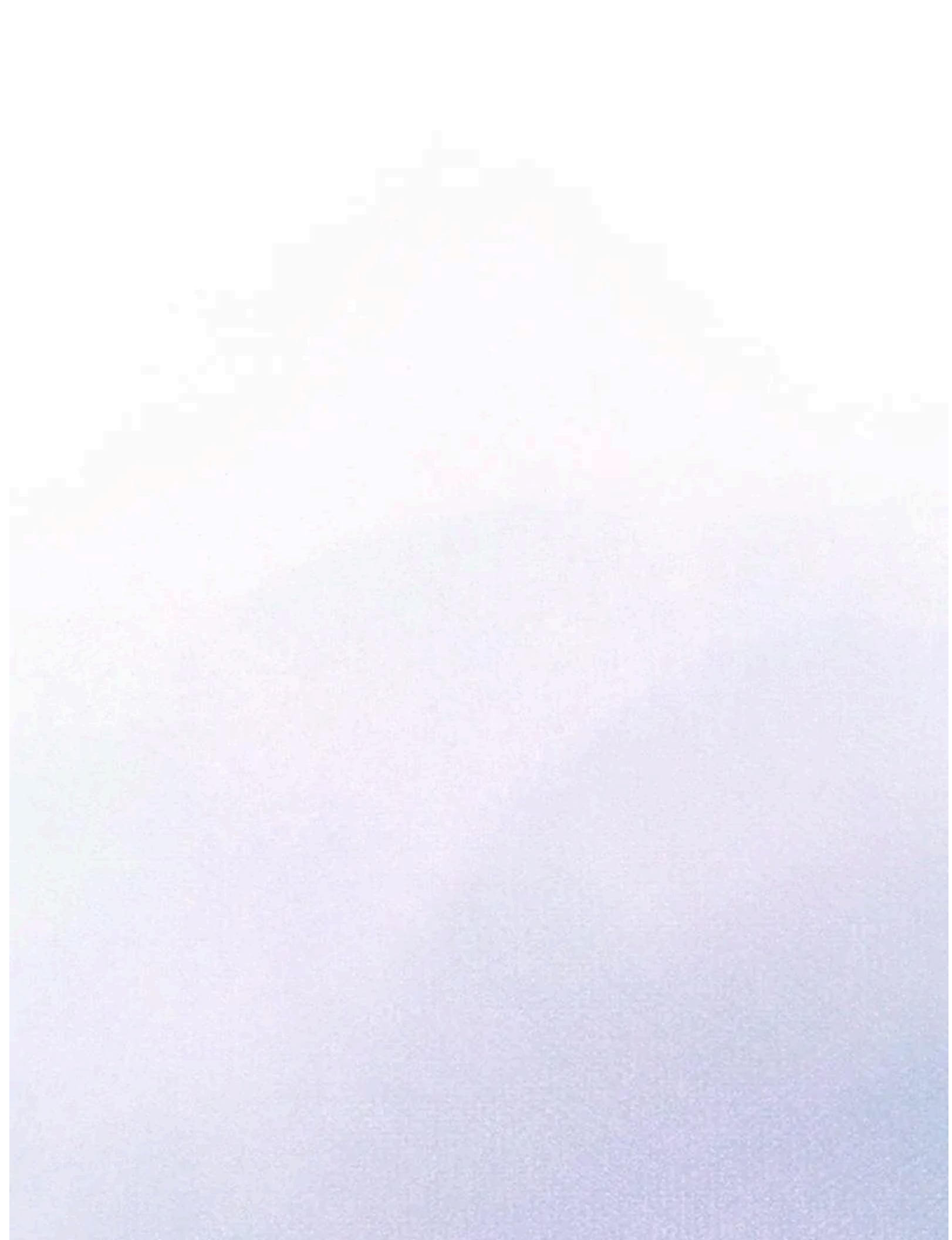




LORE **OLYMPUS**

CREATED BY RACHEL SMYTHE
EDITED BY BRE BOSWELL

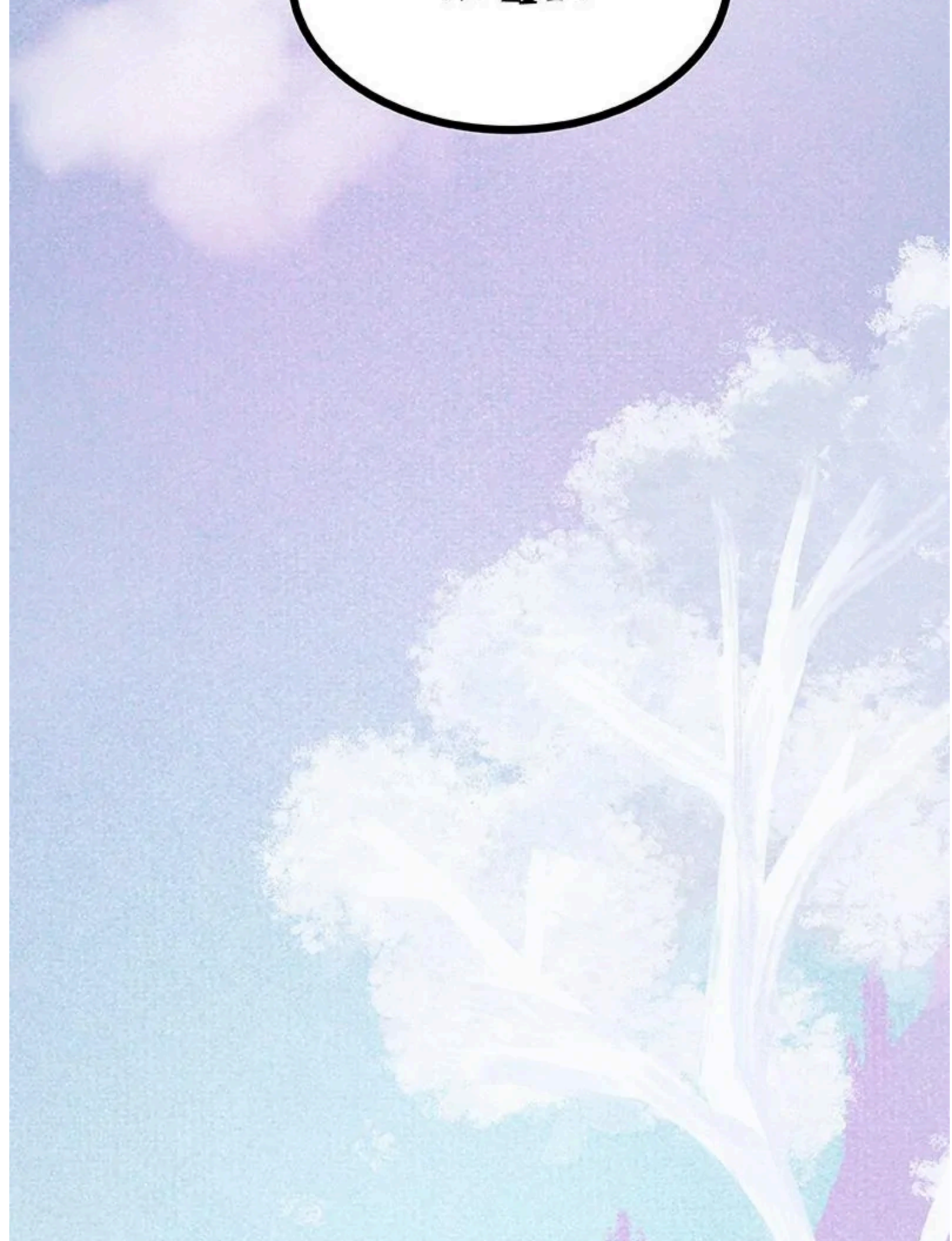
EPISODE 273 - NOT A STAR IN YOUR GALAXY

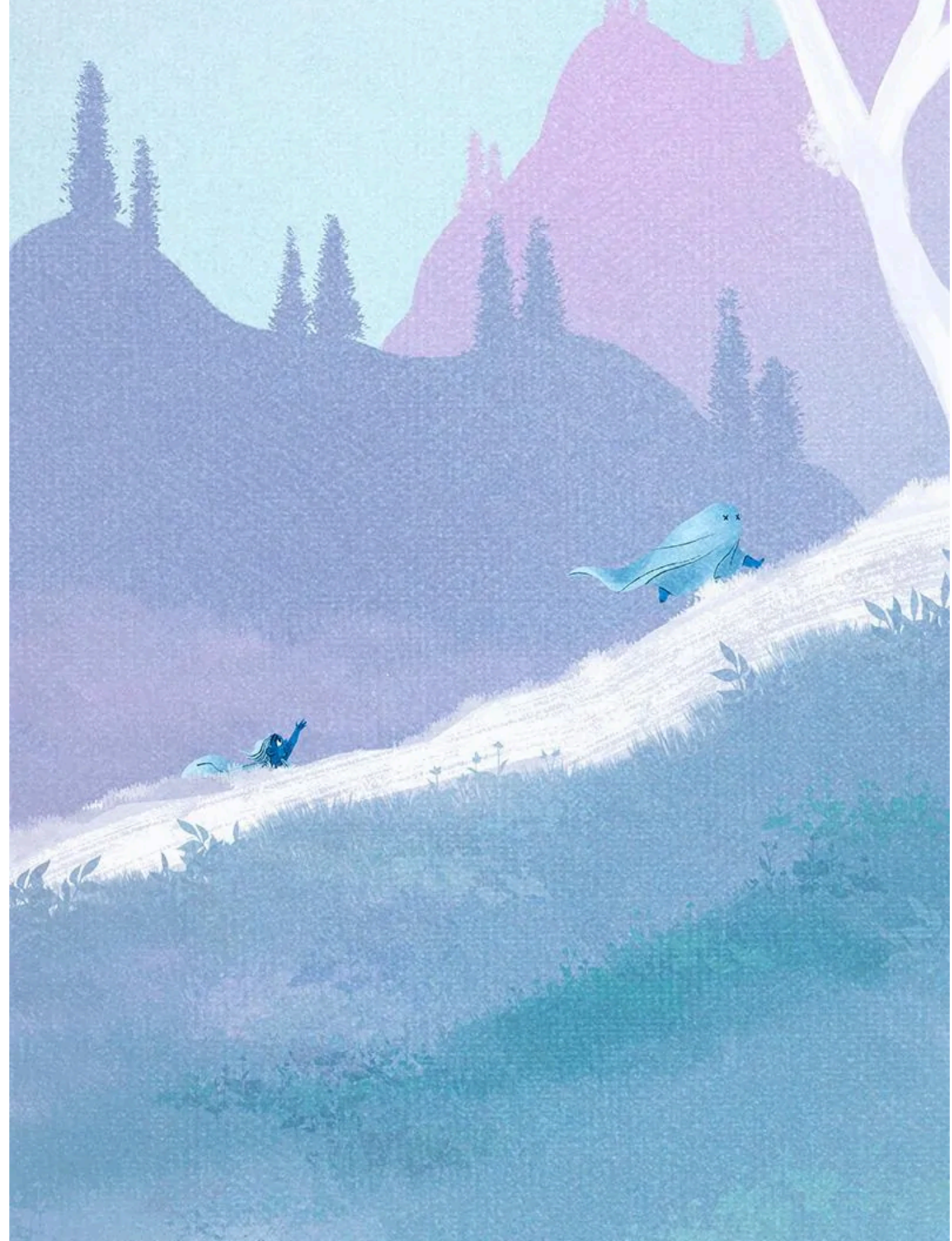






WAIT!







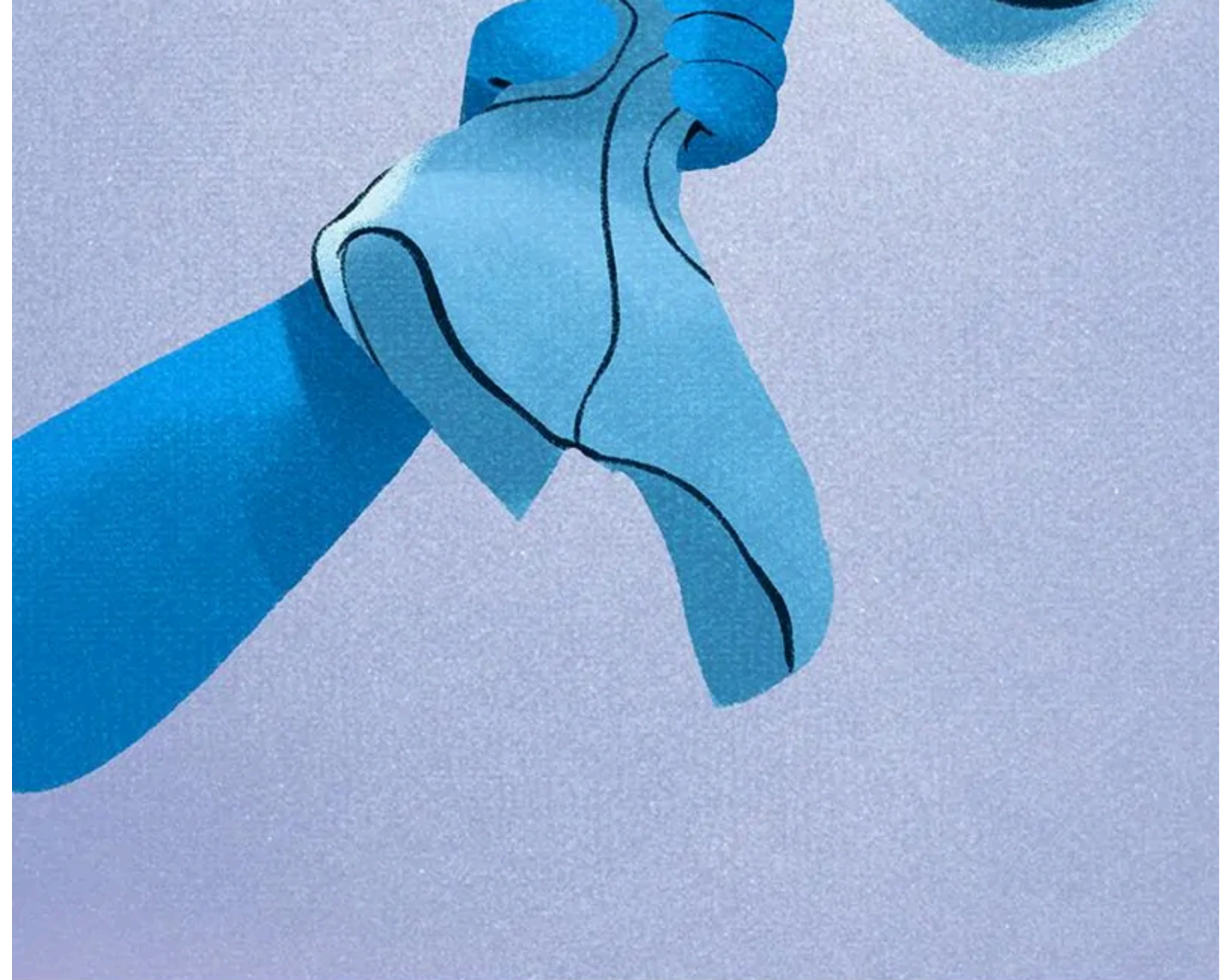
PLEASE, WAIT! CAN
WE JUST TALK!?





GRAB













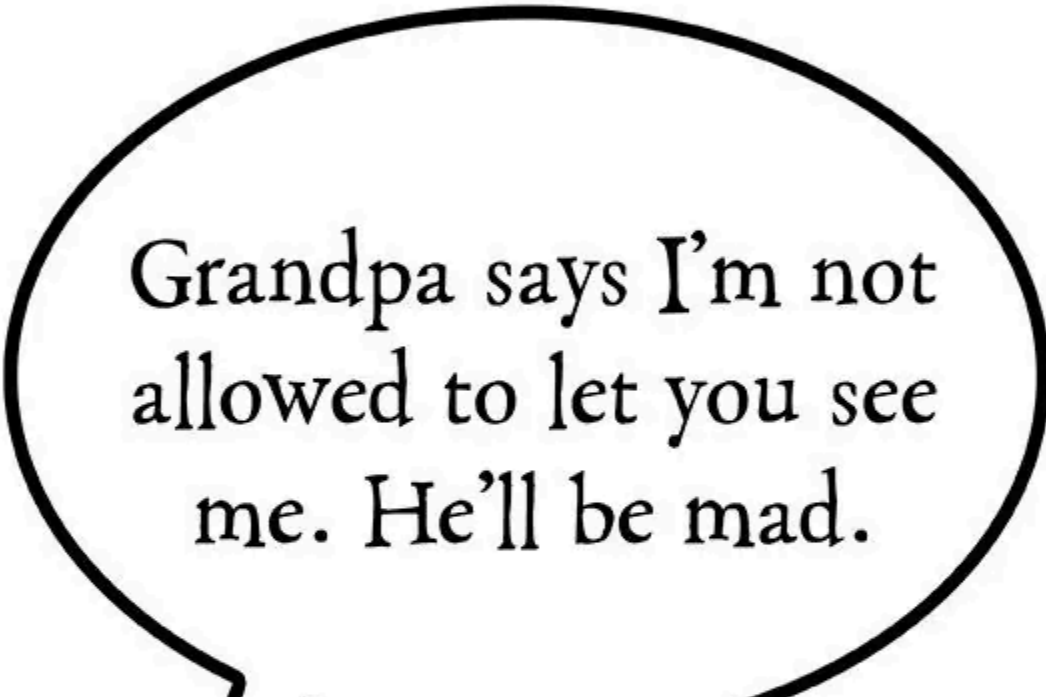




Oh no...





A black-outlined speech bubble with a tail pointing towards the bottom left. Inside the bubble is the text: Grandpa says I'm not allowed to let you see me. He'll be mad.

Grandpa says I'm not
allowed to let you see
me. He'll be mad.




I've seen you









in my dreams.

Sorry, I'm a bit rusty.





Are you—

Are you my
daughter?





Yes.







A comic book panel featuring a solid purple background. In the lower center, there is a white speech bubble with a black outline. The word "How?" is written inside the bubble in a black, serif font. At the bottom right corner, a small portion of a character's head with blue hair is visible. At the very top of the image, there is a horizontal strip showing a pattern of black and light blue vertical stripes.

How?



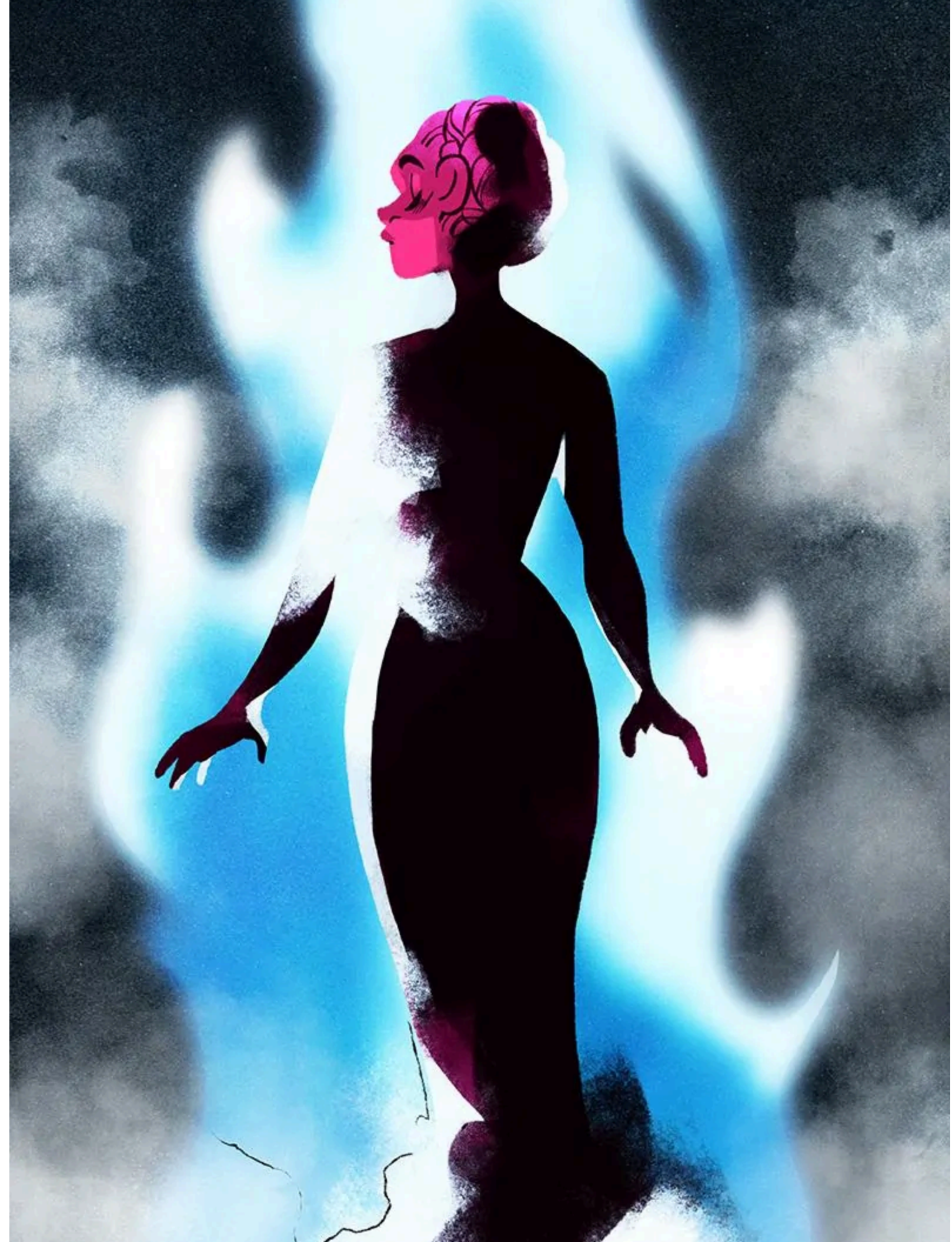
You made a fire,





and then Mommy
carried the fire around
until I was alive!








I can't *believe* that
worked

worked.





*Sorry, I meant, how
did you end up here?*






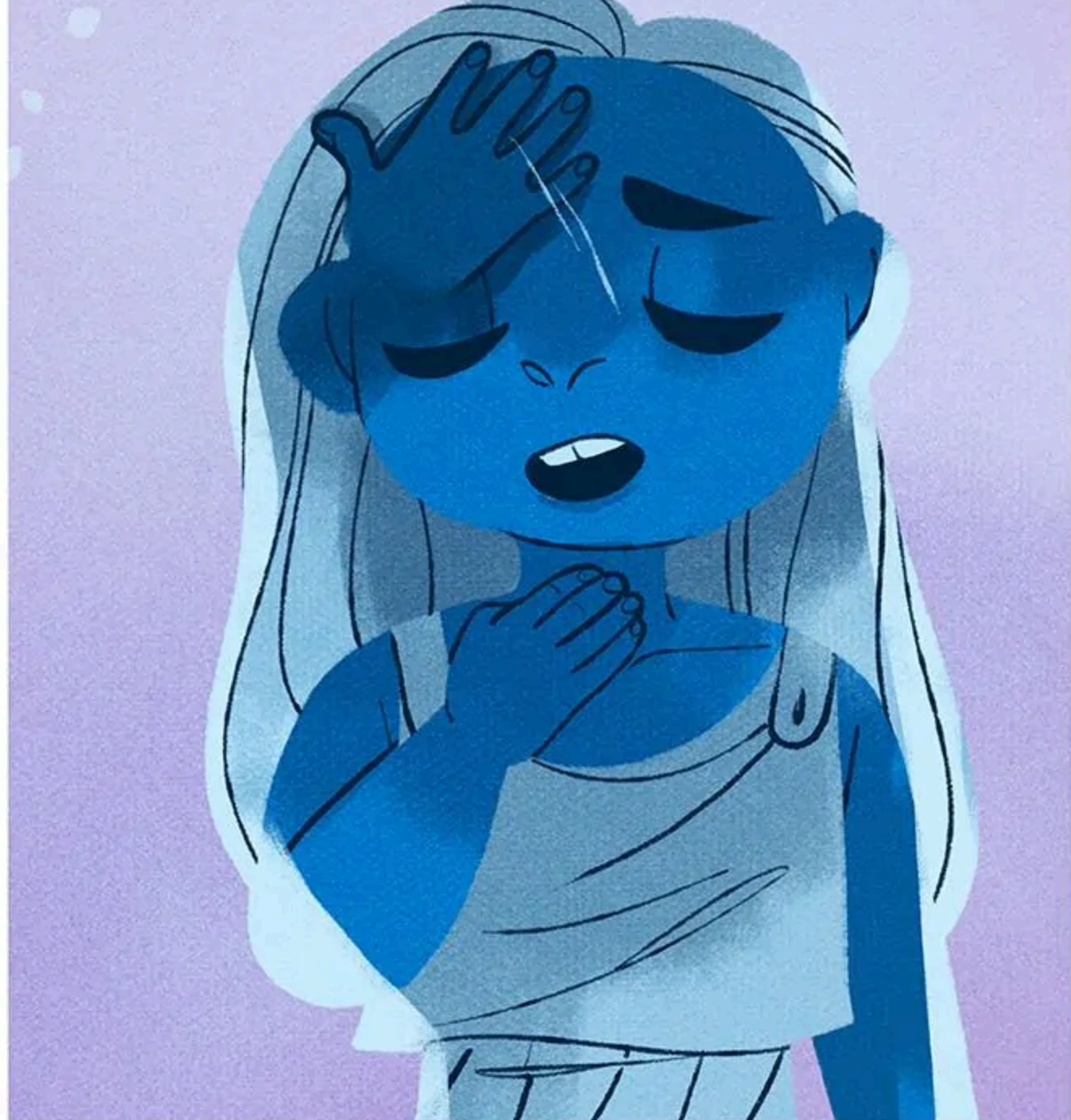
Do you know
where we are?







I was asleep at
home.



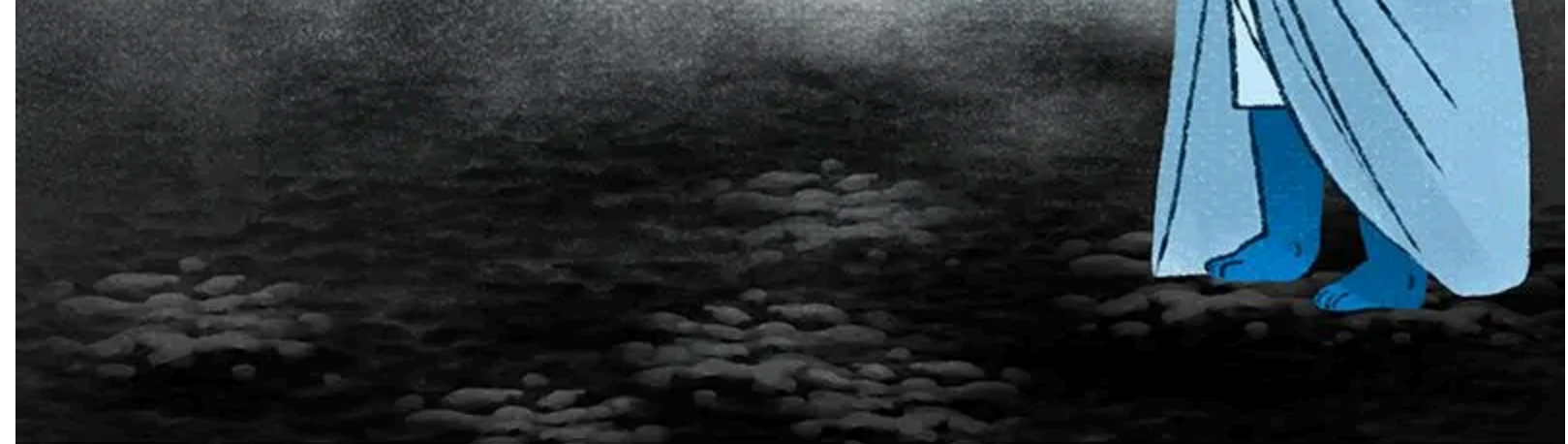




And then I woke
up here with
Grandpa.

He said I could
go home if I
helped him.









No, but I don't like being
here, and I want to go
home.






I will get you home,
I promise.






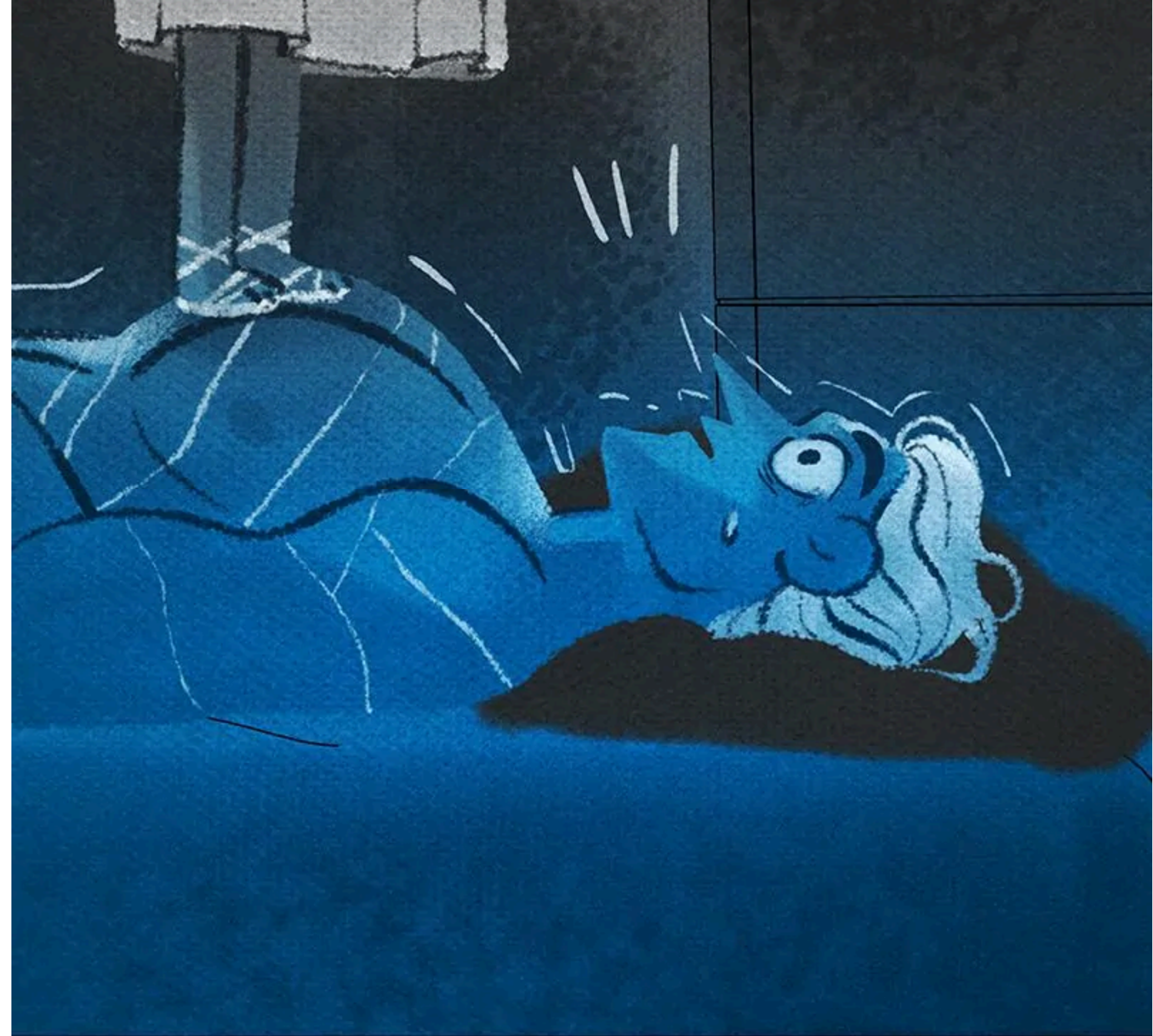


I'm sorry it took me so
long to get to you.

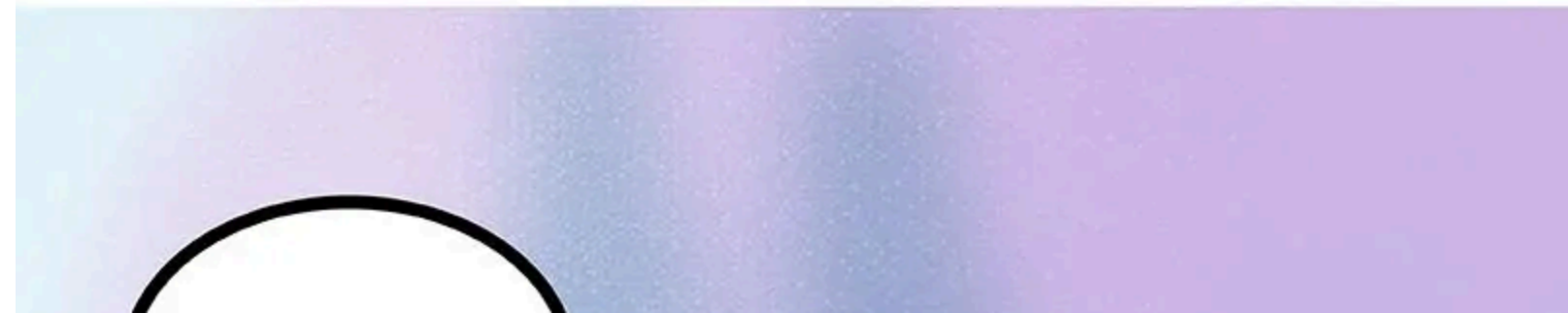


A black and white illustration. In the foreground, a ghost with a white sheet covering its body and two dark eye holes is visible. The ghost is positioned on the left side of the frame. The background is dark and indistinct, suggesting an interior space. A large, white, oval-shaped speech bubble with a black outline is positioned in the upper half of the image, containing text. The overall style is simple and somewhat eerie.

I've seen you in my
dreams for over ten
years. Have you been
trapped here all that
time?







No.



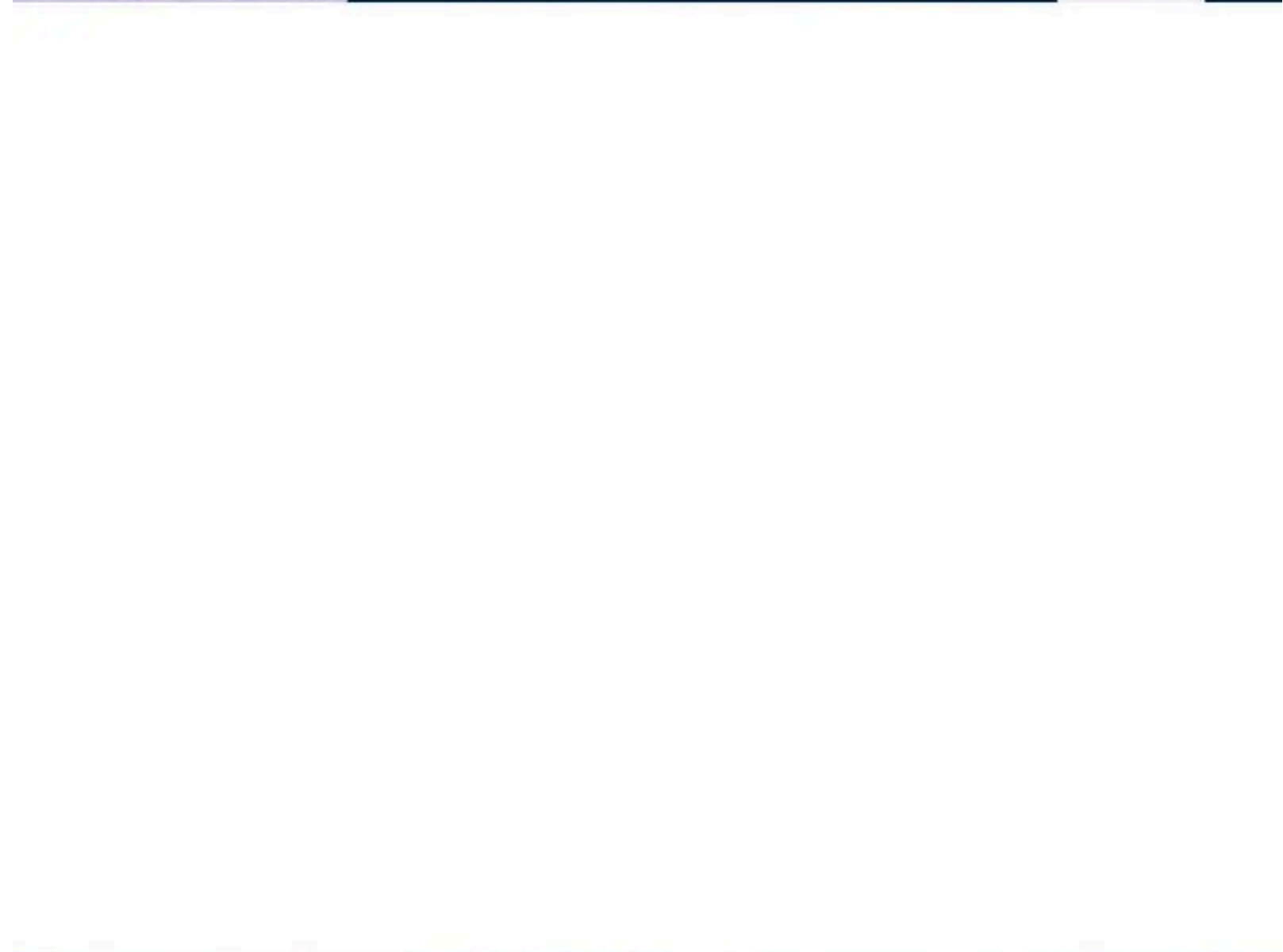


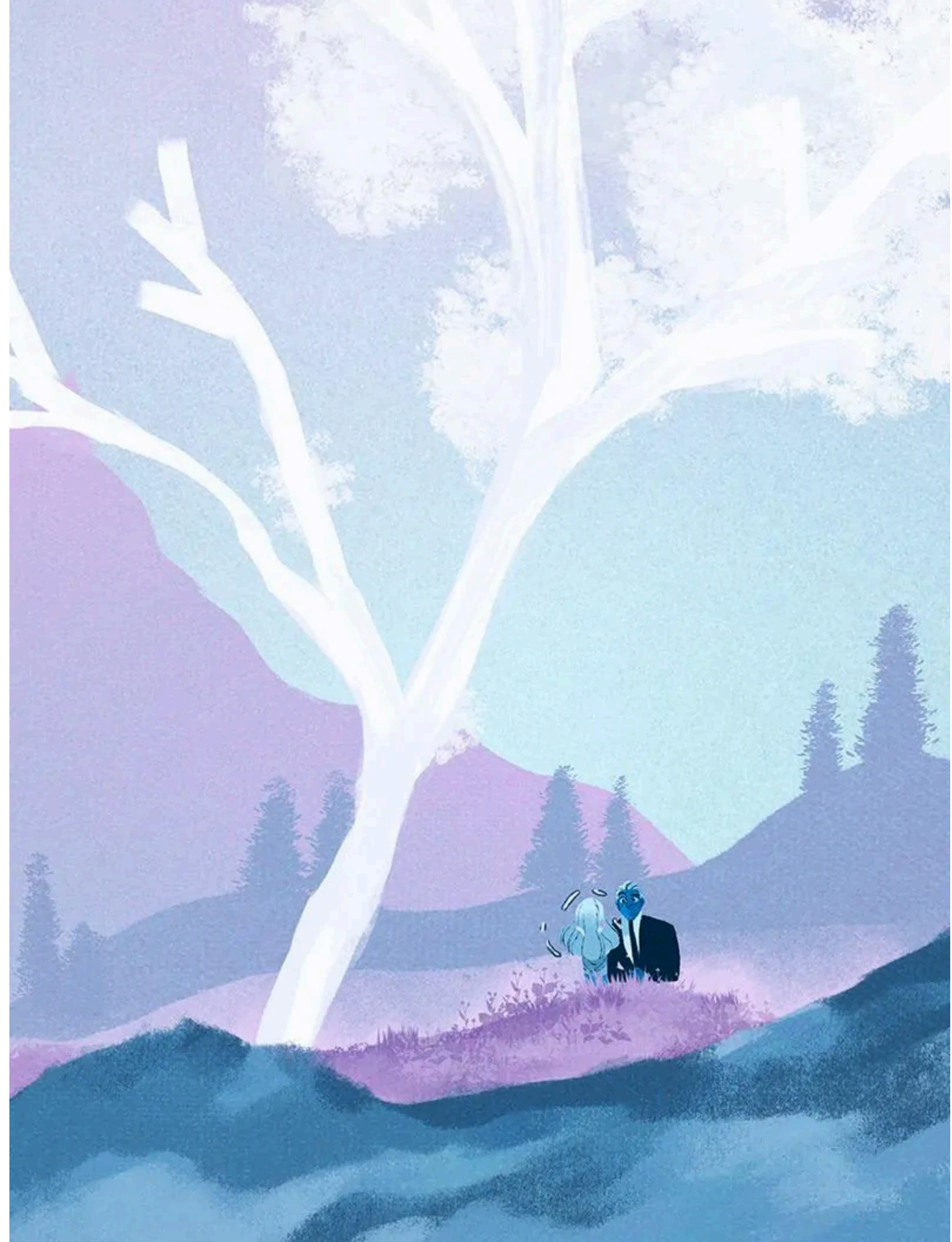
Time works funny here.
It's only been a few
days.

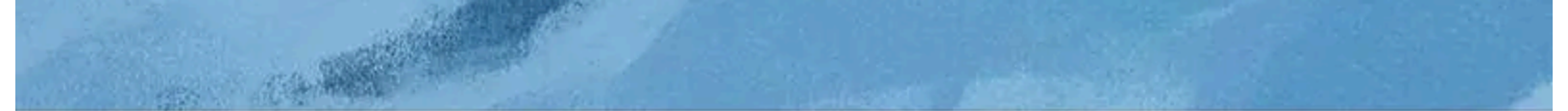


When is your
birthday?










Wow, you're
from way in the
future.





Is your life good
where you're
from?





I almost
forgot,





what is your

name?





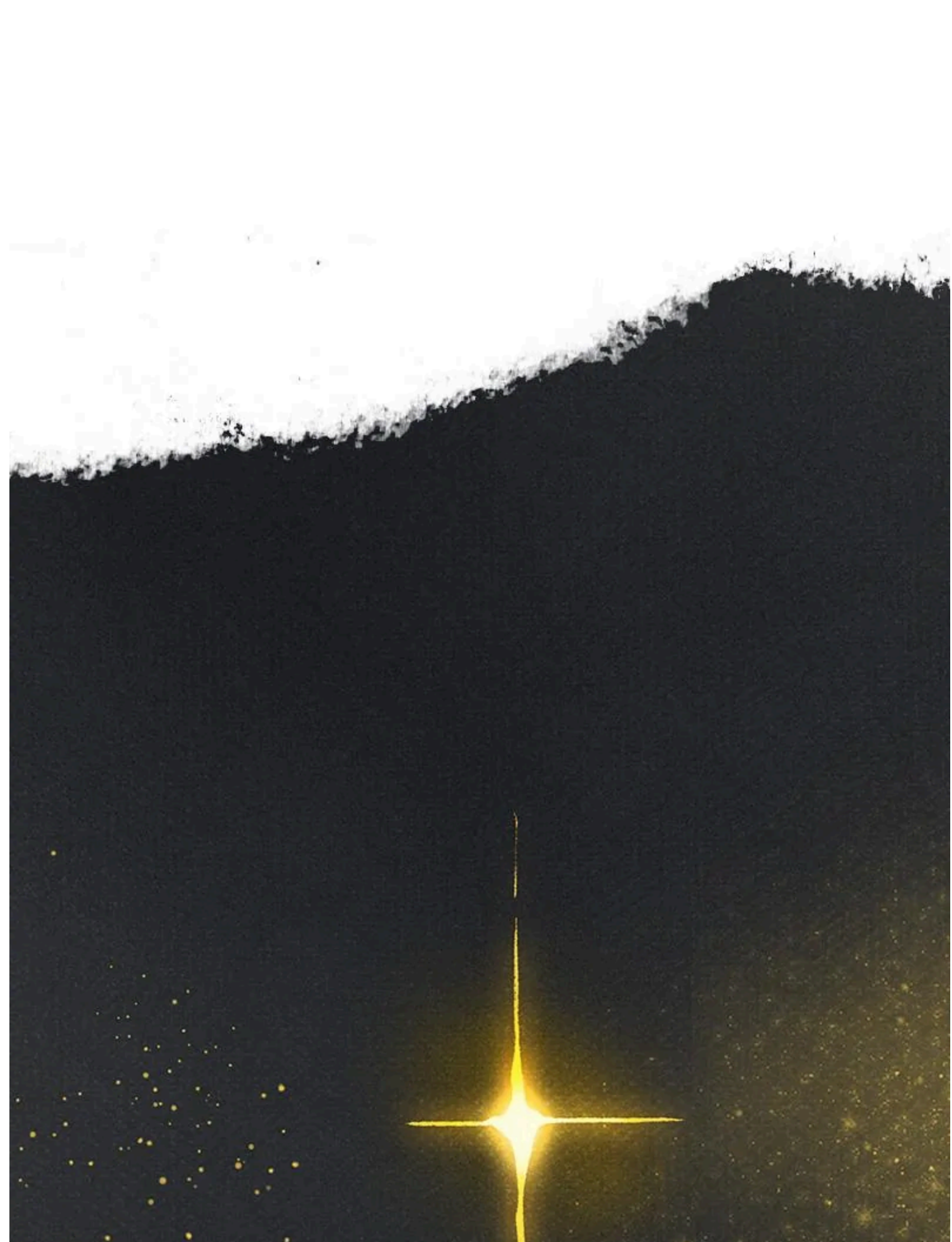
4000 1000 1000 1000 1000 1000 1000


1000

Melinoe.

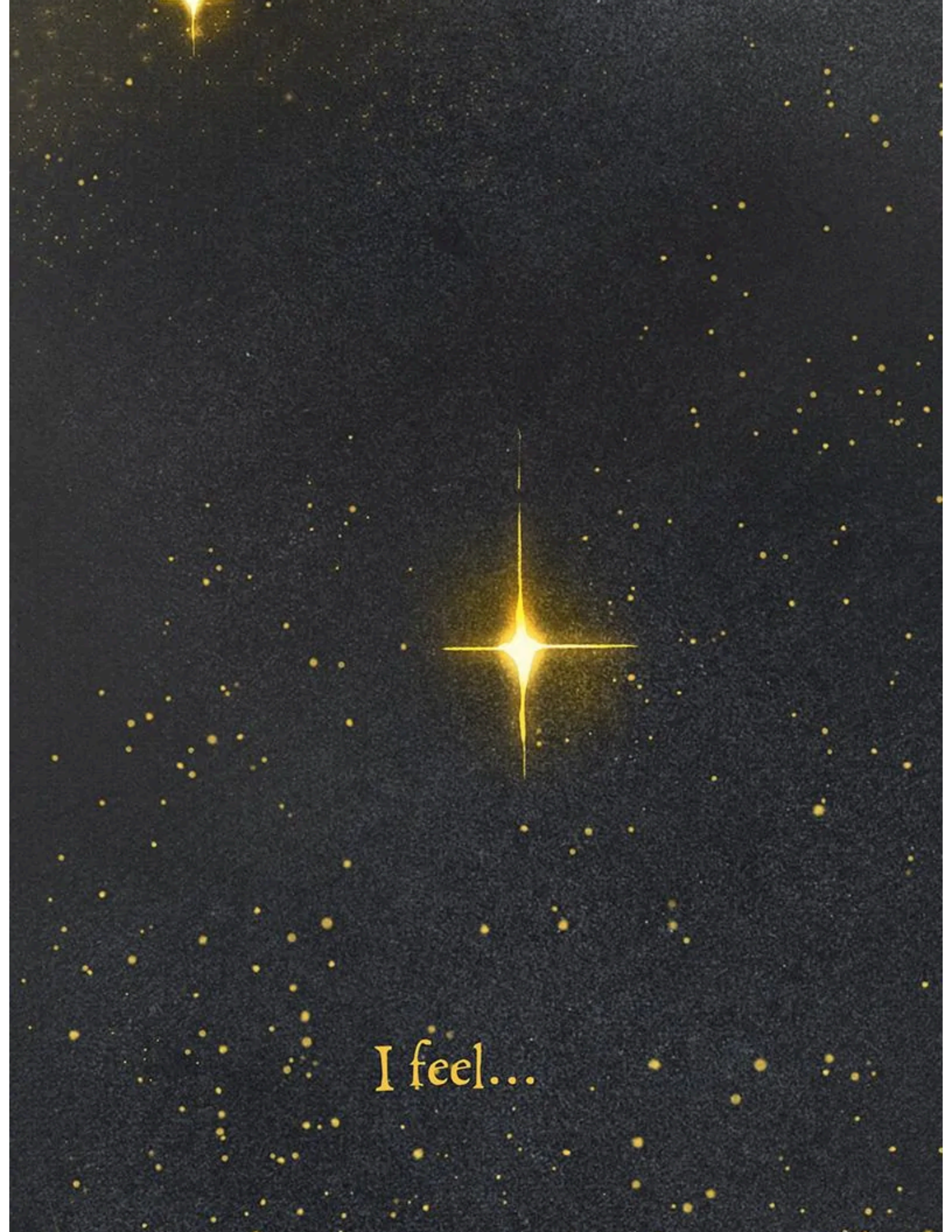








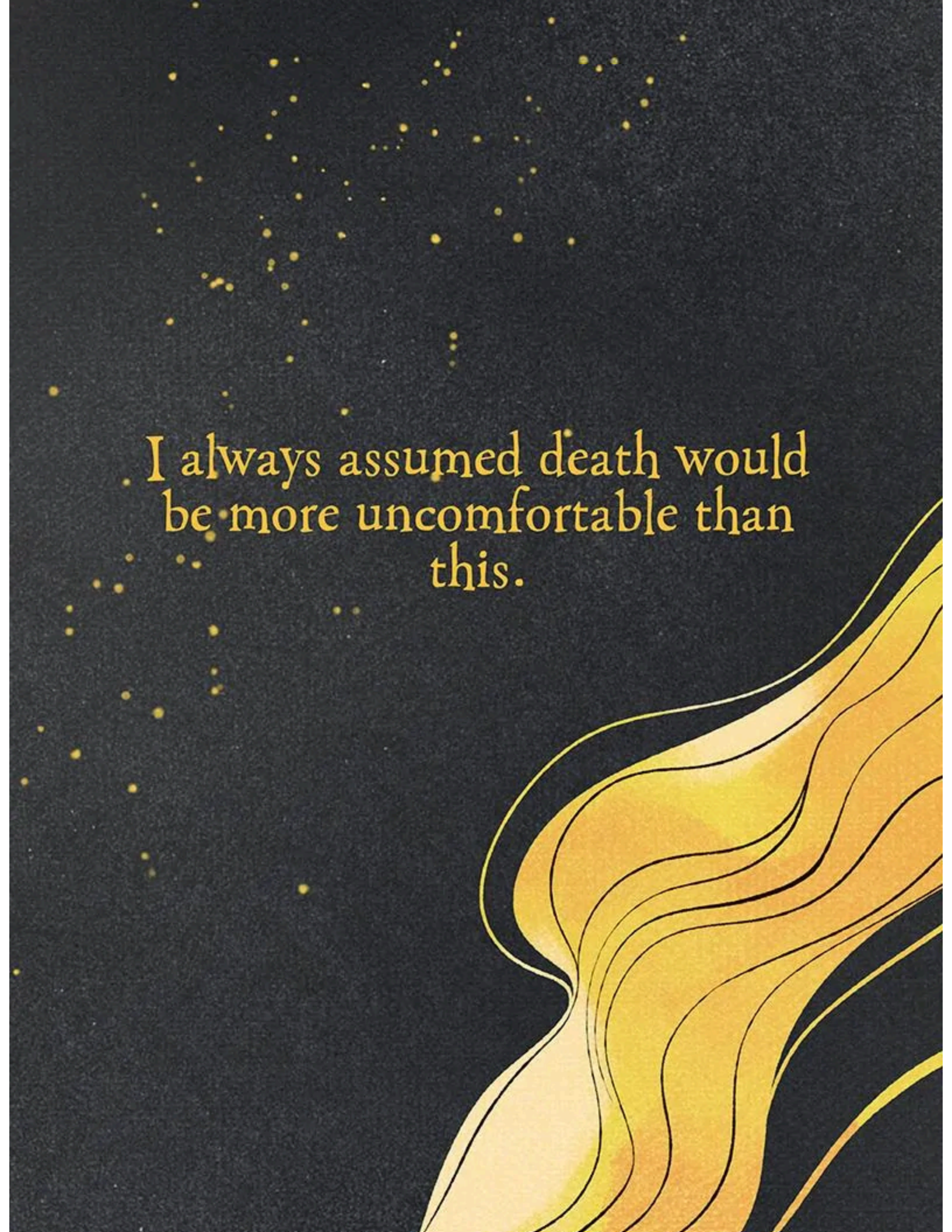
Am I dead yet?



I feel...



...good?



I always assumed death would
be more uncomfortable than
this.





Rest is nice after all

these years.



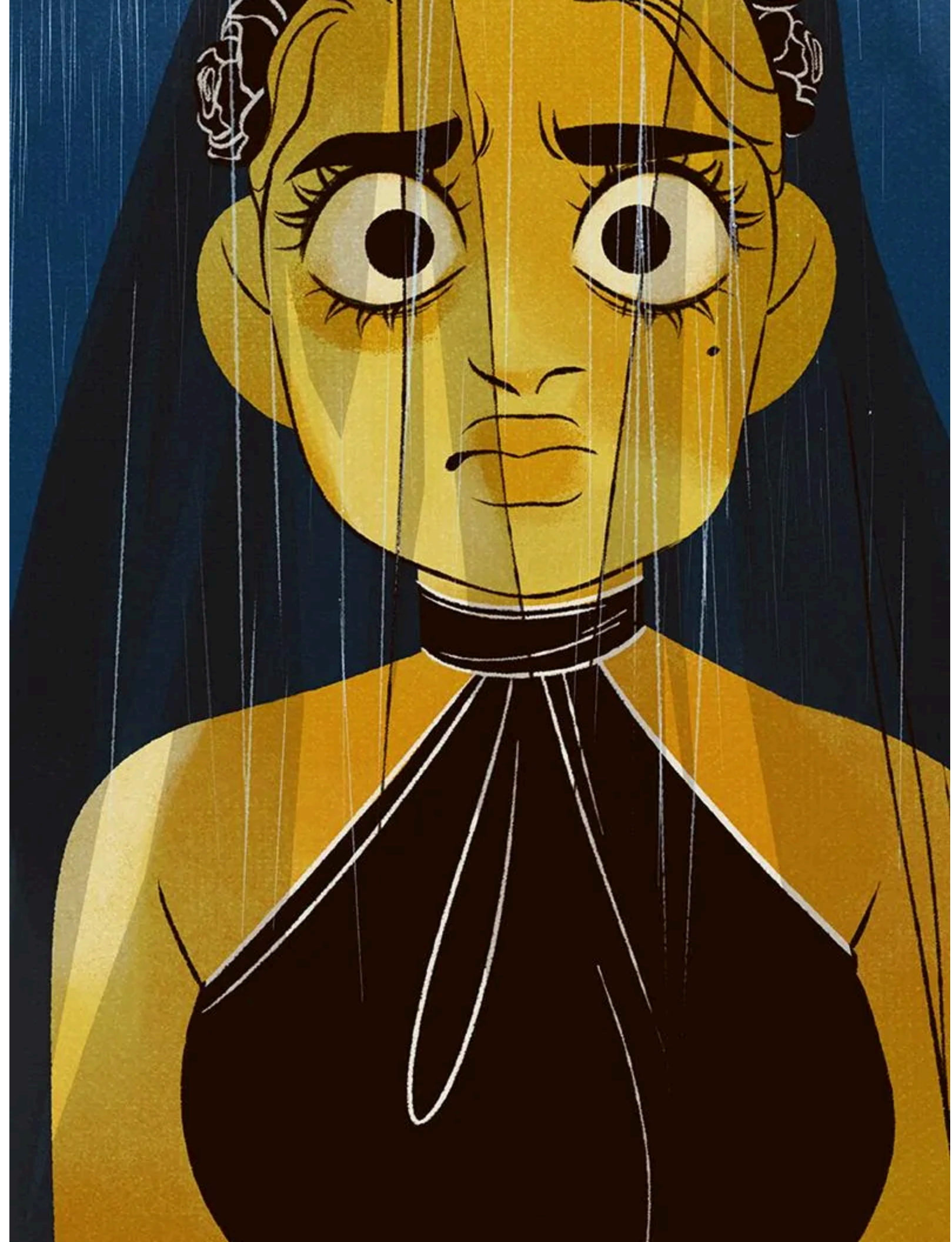



Hera.



A stylized illustration of a person lying down, possibly on a bed or couch, under a starry night sky. The person is wearing a yellow garment and has dark hair. The background is a dark blue sky with white stars and rain falling vertically. A large white speech bubble is centered in the image.

Hera.



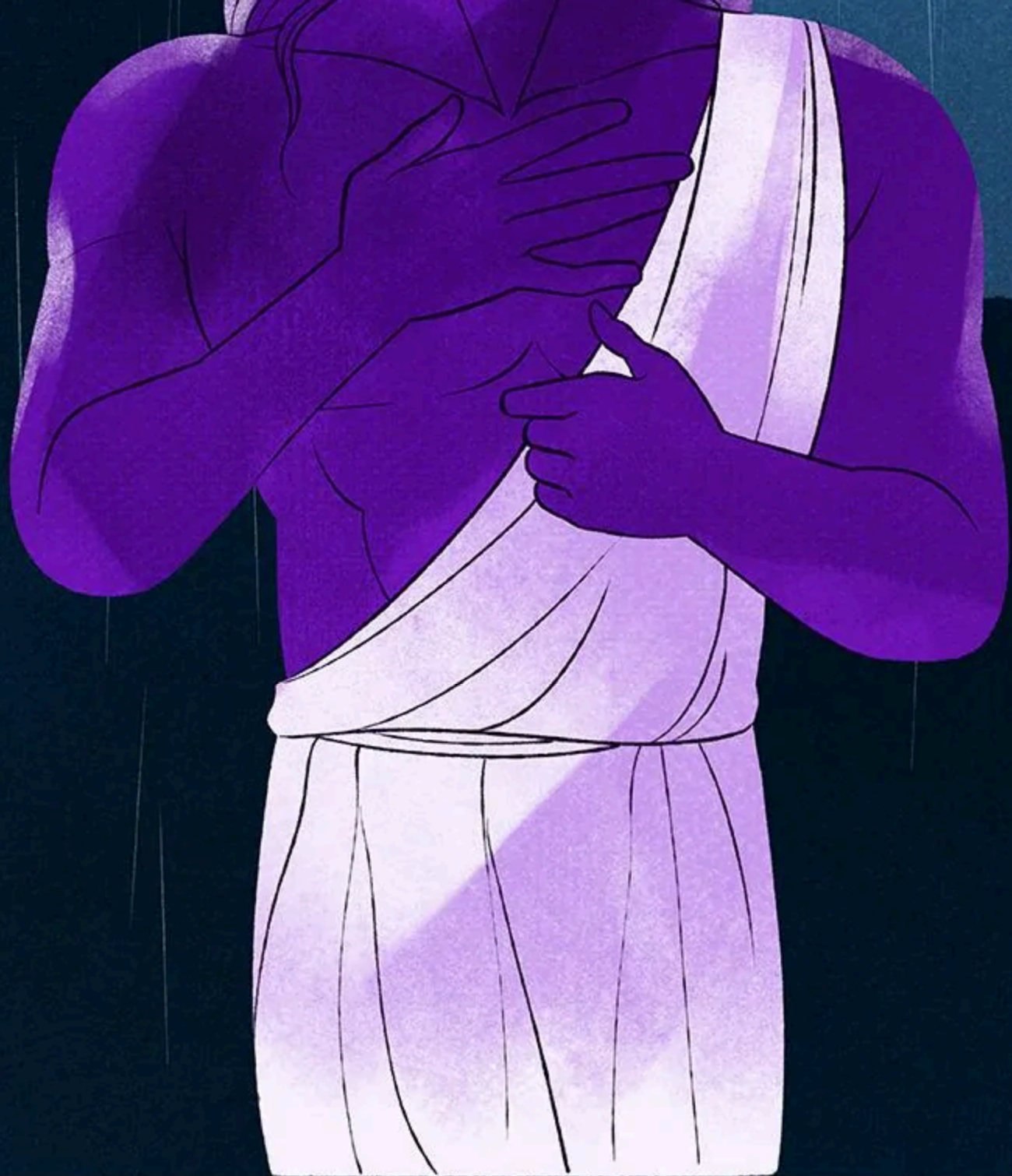
A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black veil adorned with white roses, looks upwards with a pleading expression. She is positioned at the bottom of the frame. The background is a dark, rainy night sky with blue clouds and vertical white lines representing rain. A large white speech bubble with a black outline is centered in the upper half of the image.

Do you love me?



Do you love me?



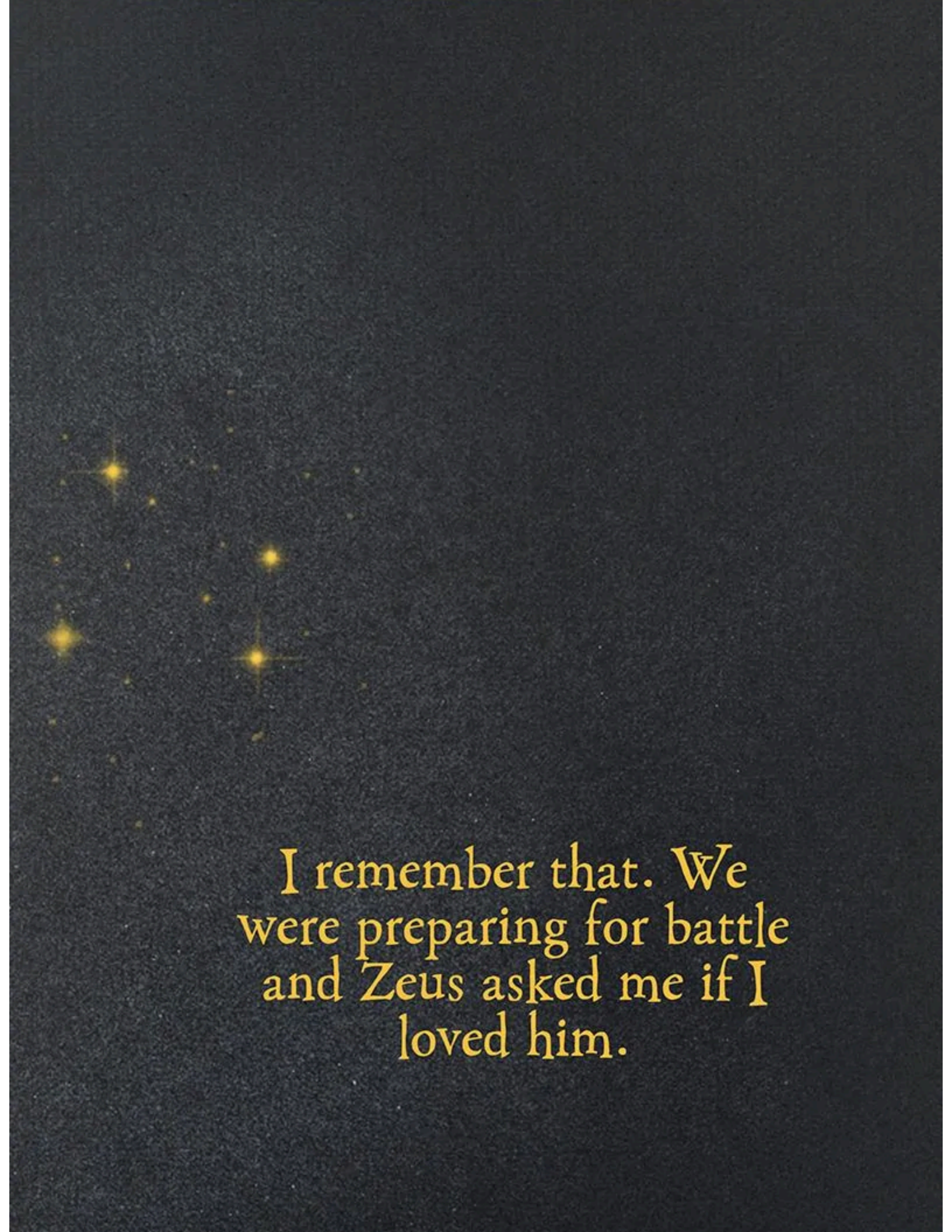


What? Why are you asking me that right now?



Hera, I need to
hear you say it.
I need to know if
you love me.



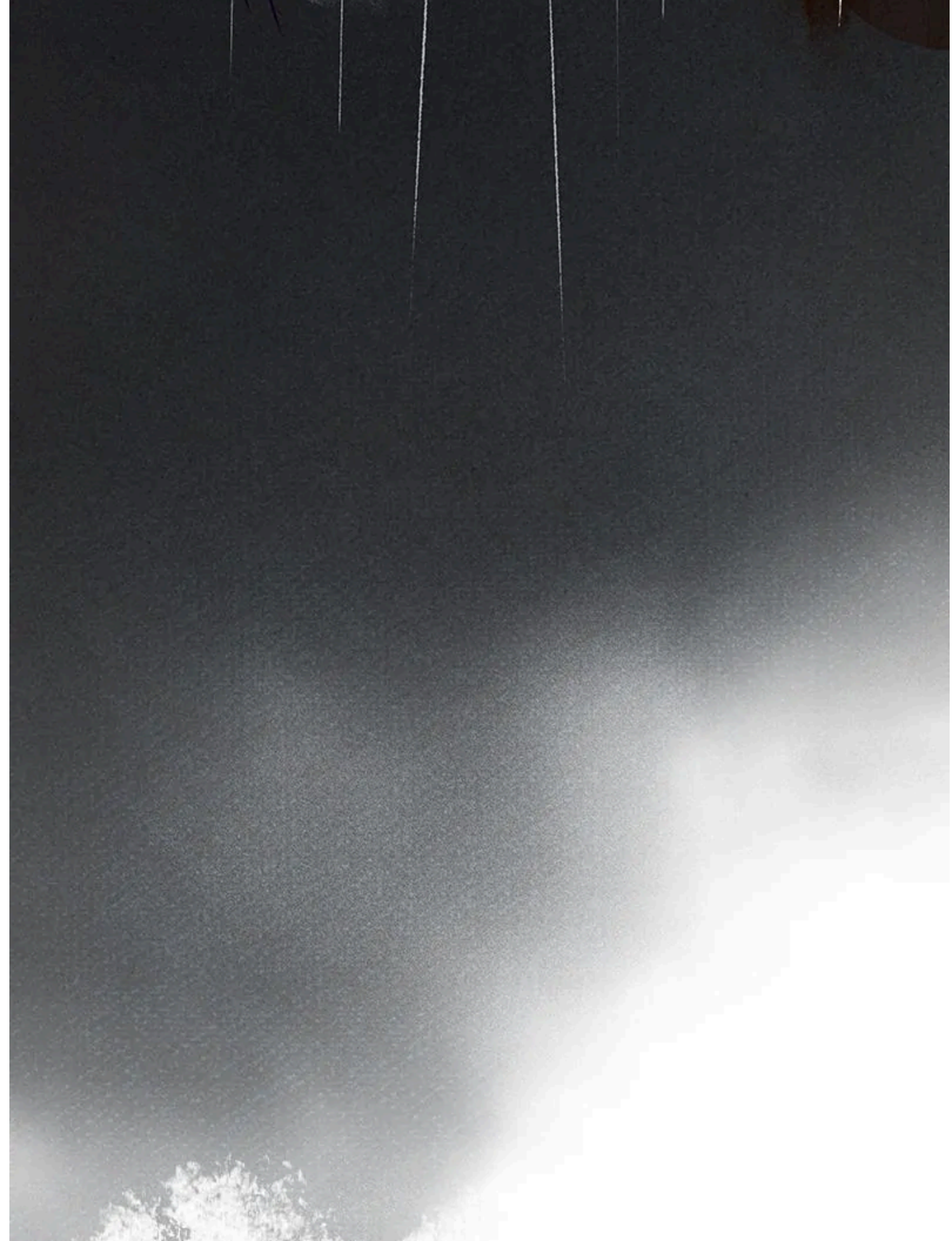


I remember that. We
were preparing for battle
and Zeus asked me if I
loved him.

I didn't want to
admit it at the time.
But it was true, so I
told him.









HERA!





What does it feel like?





It feels like your



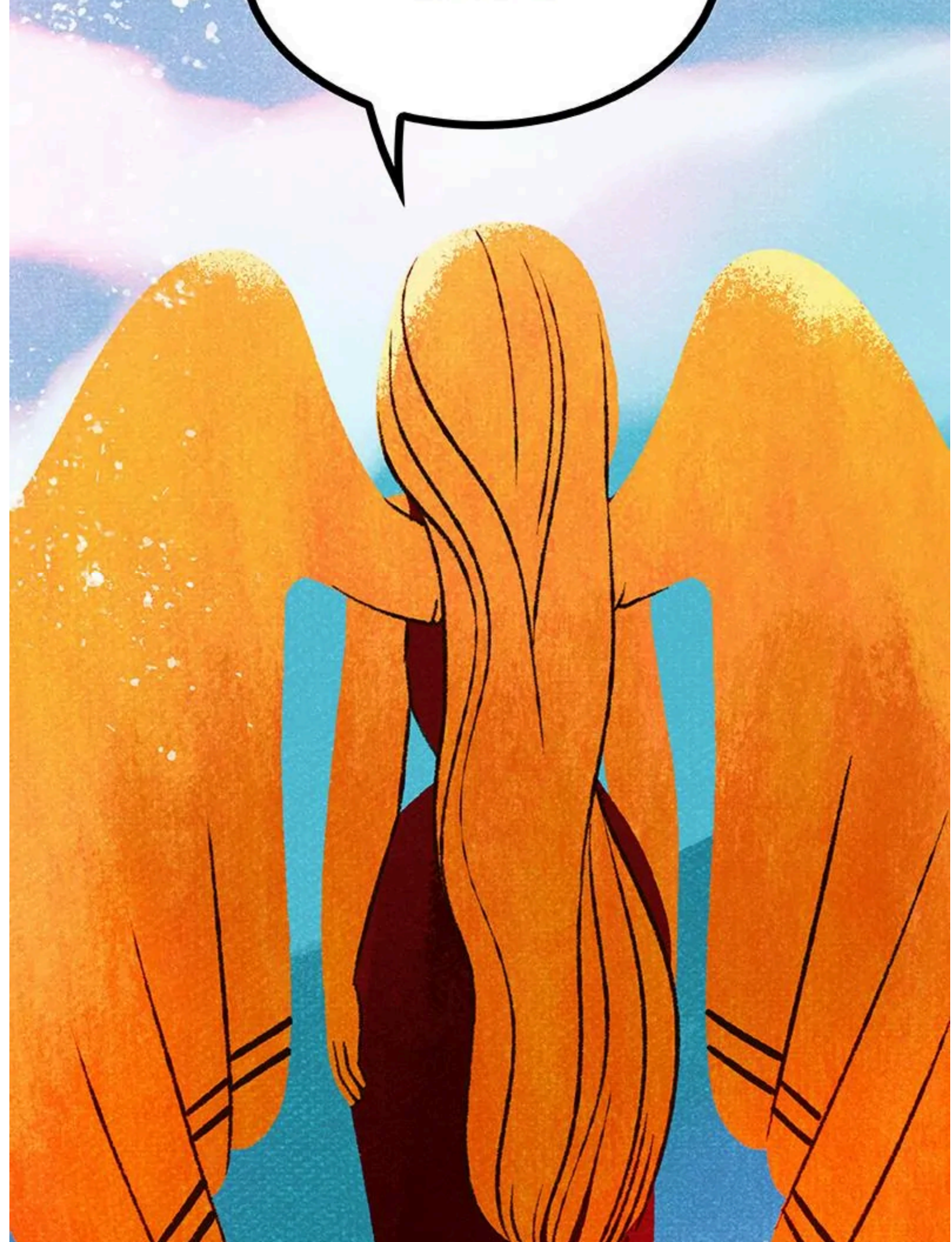








HERA!

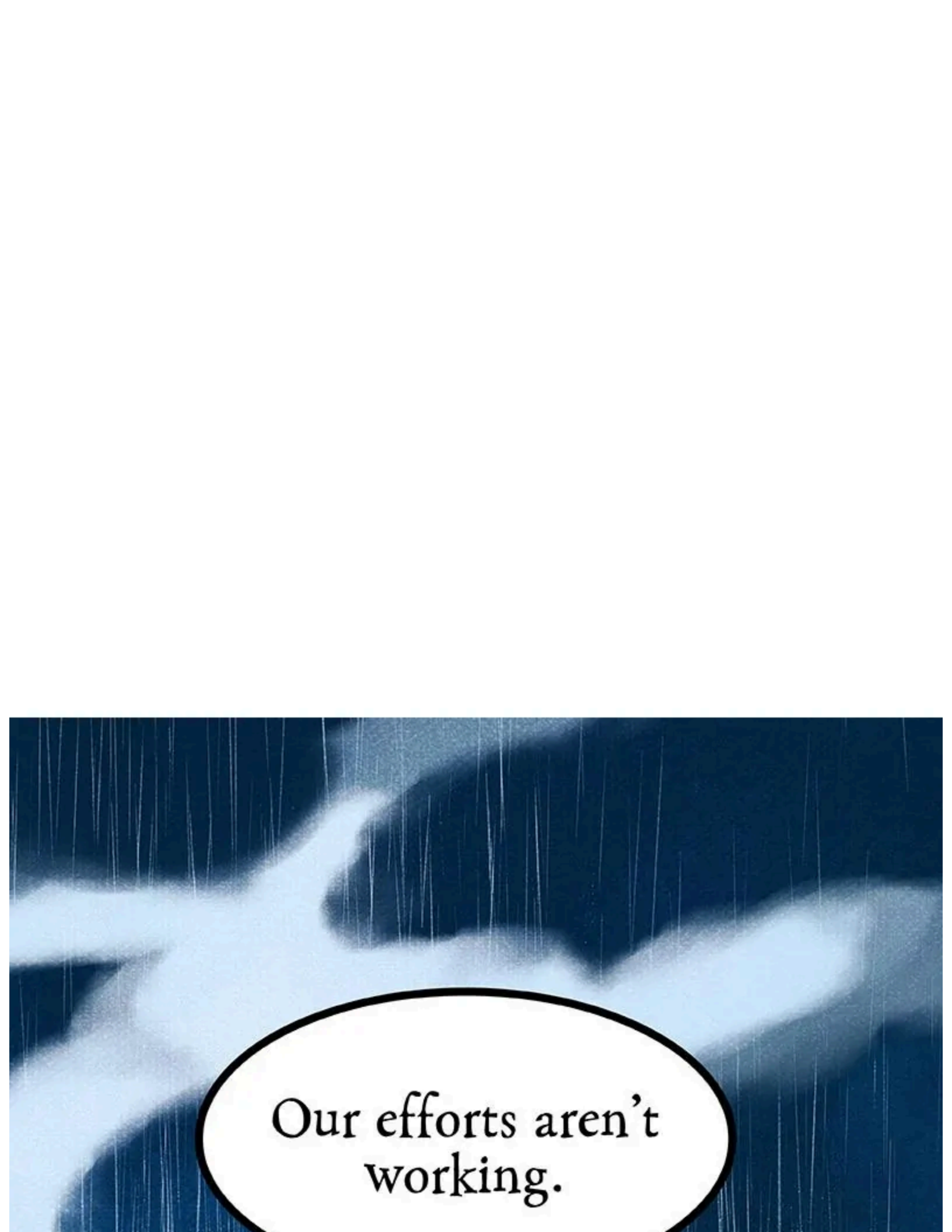




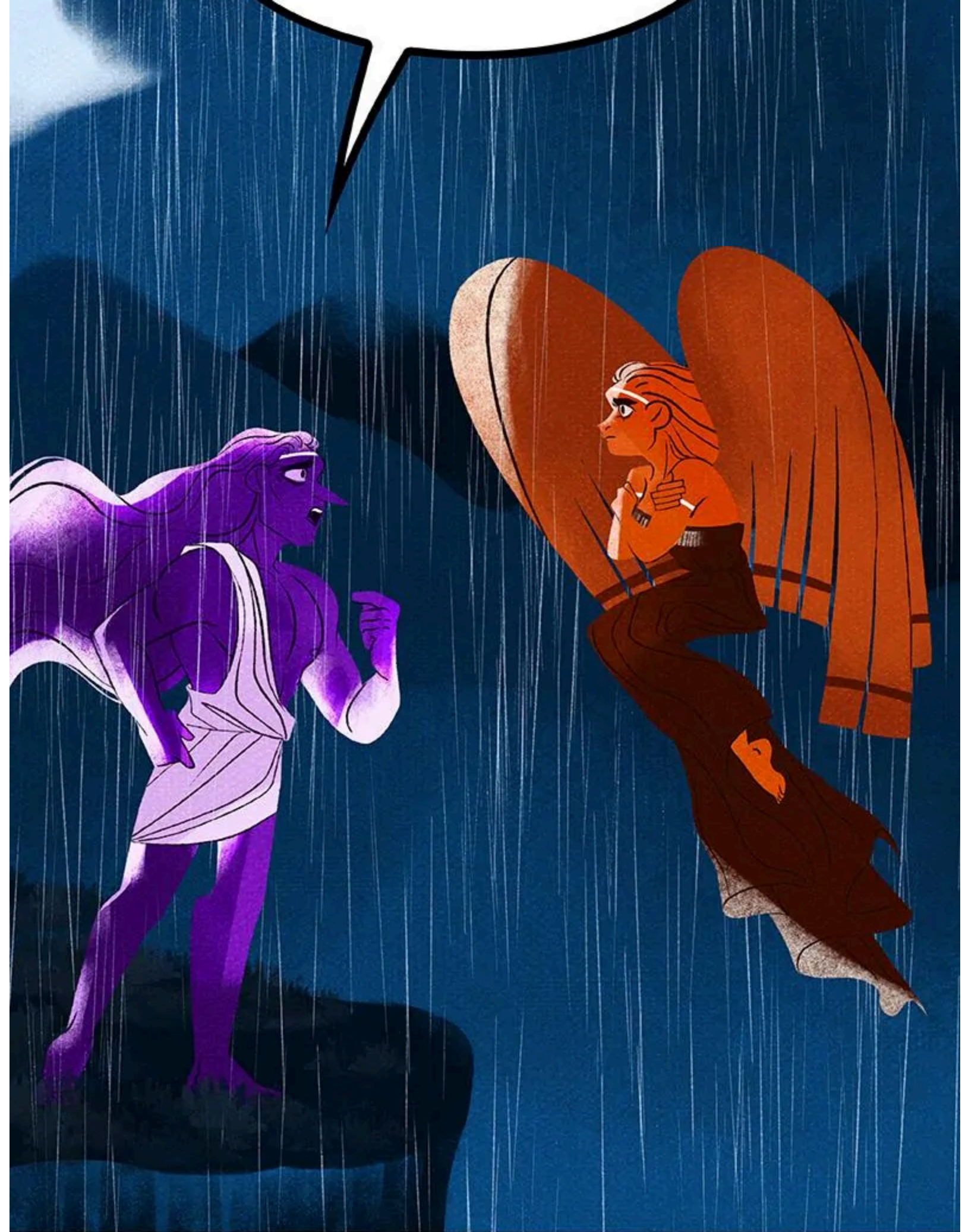
Leave Hera alone.
We've already talked
about this.

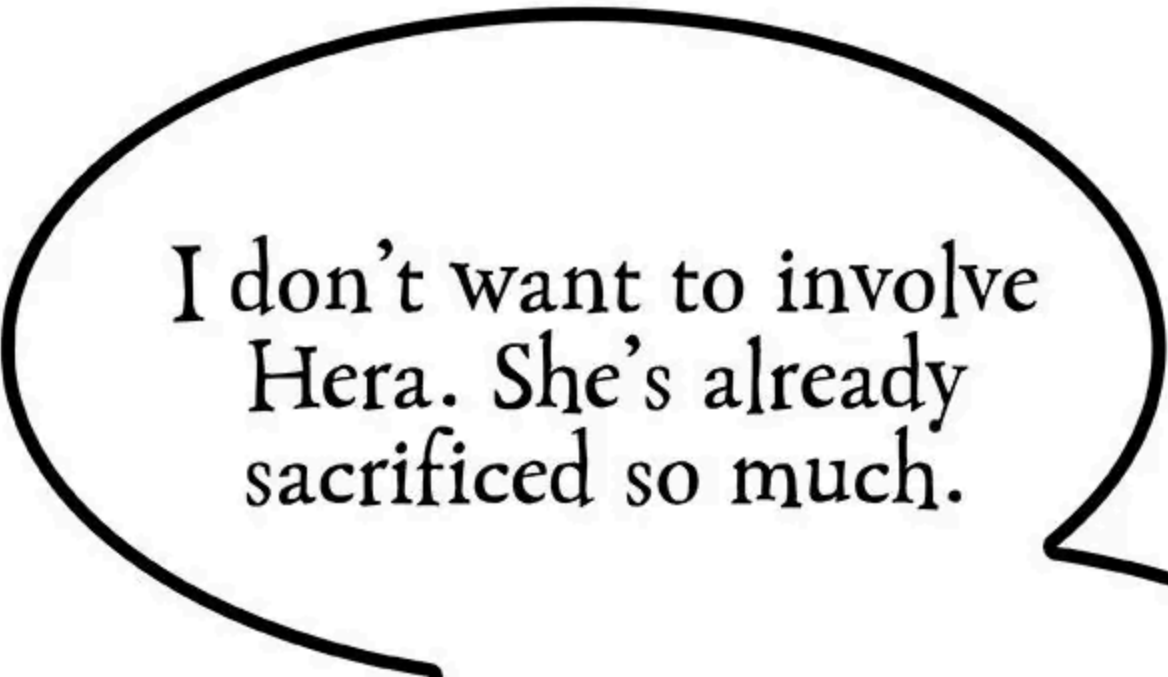




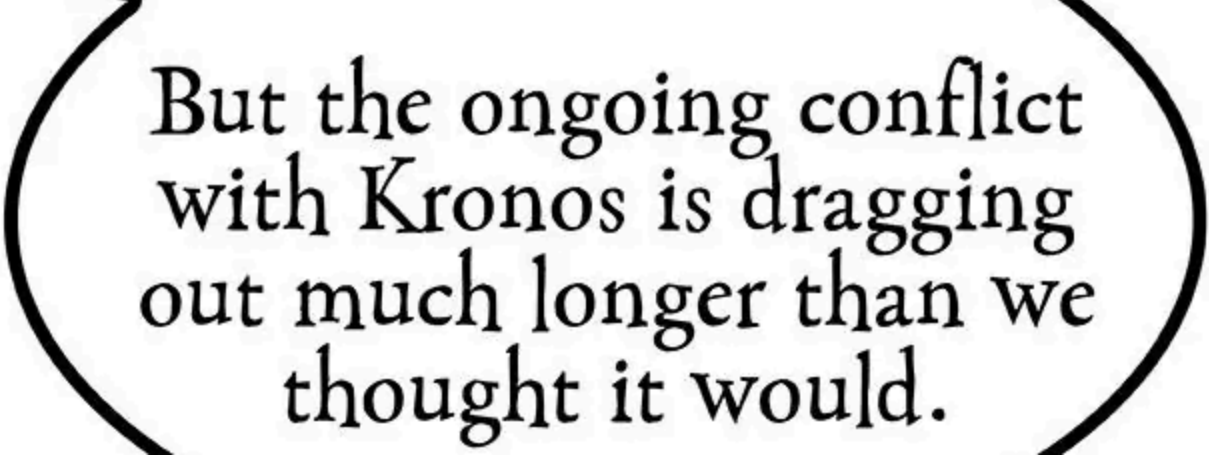
The image features a dark blue background with a rain effect, represented by numerous thin, vertical white lines. In the lower center, there is a white oval with a black border. Inside the oval, the text "Our efforts aren't working." is written in a black, serif font, arranged in two lines.

Our efforts aren't
working.

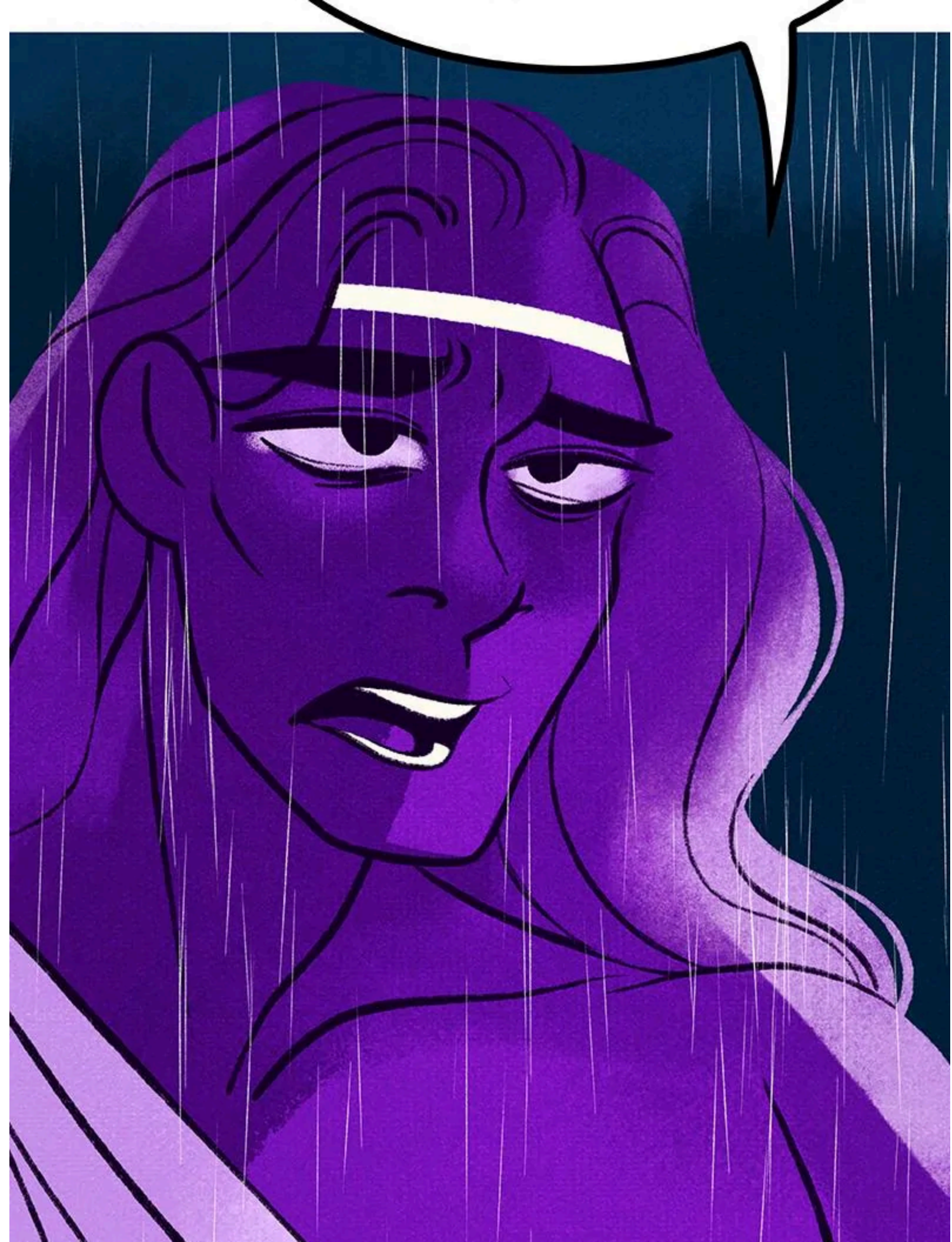




I don't want to involve
Hera. She's already
sacrificed so much.

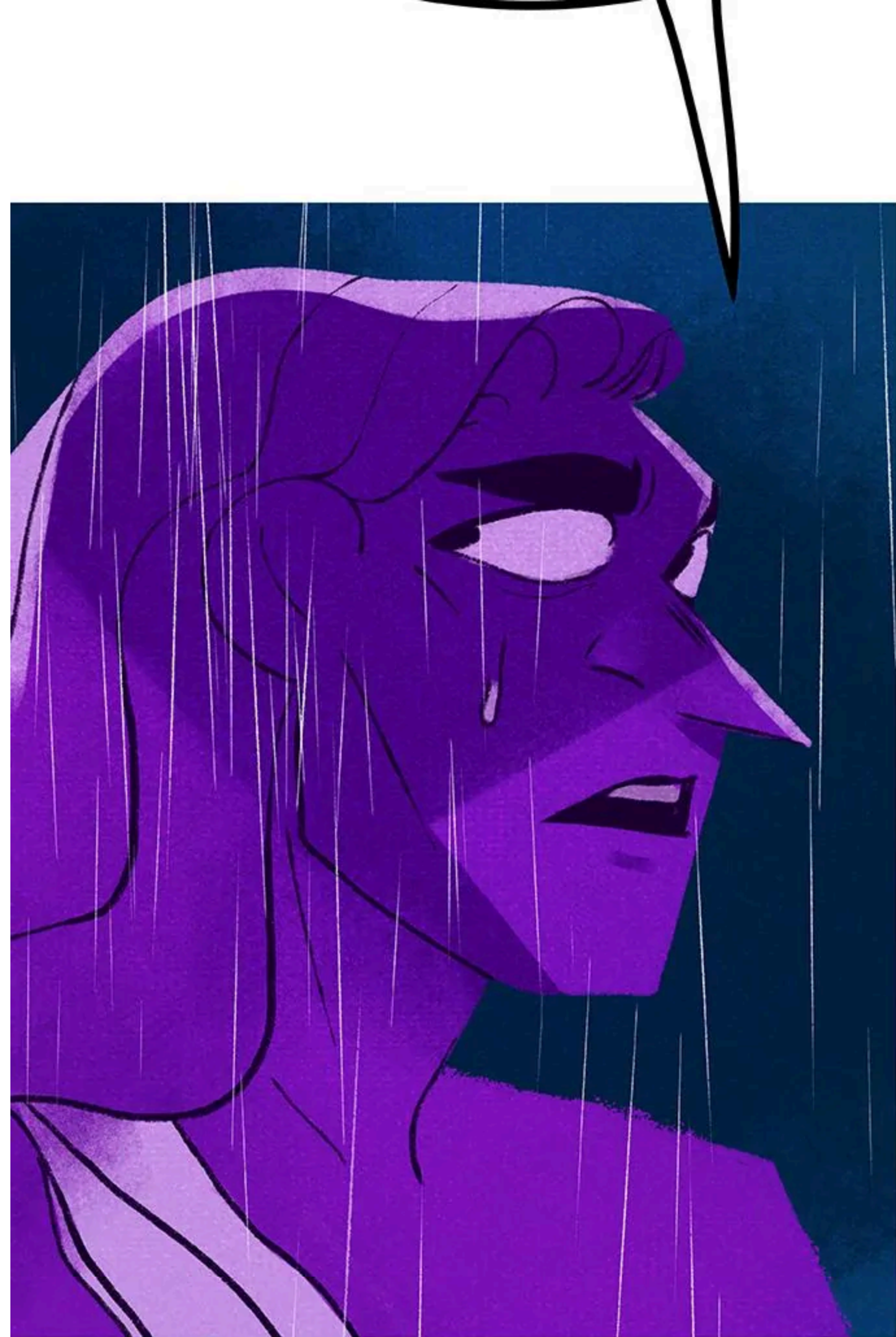


But the ongoing conflict
with Kronos is dragging
out much longer than we
thought it would.

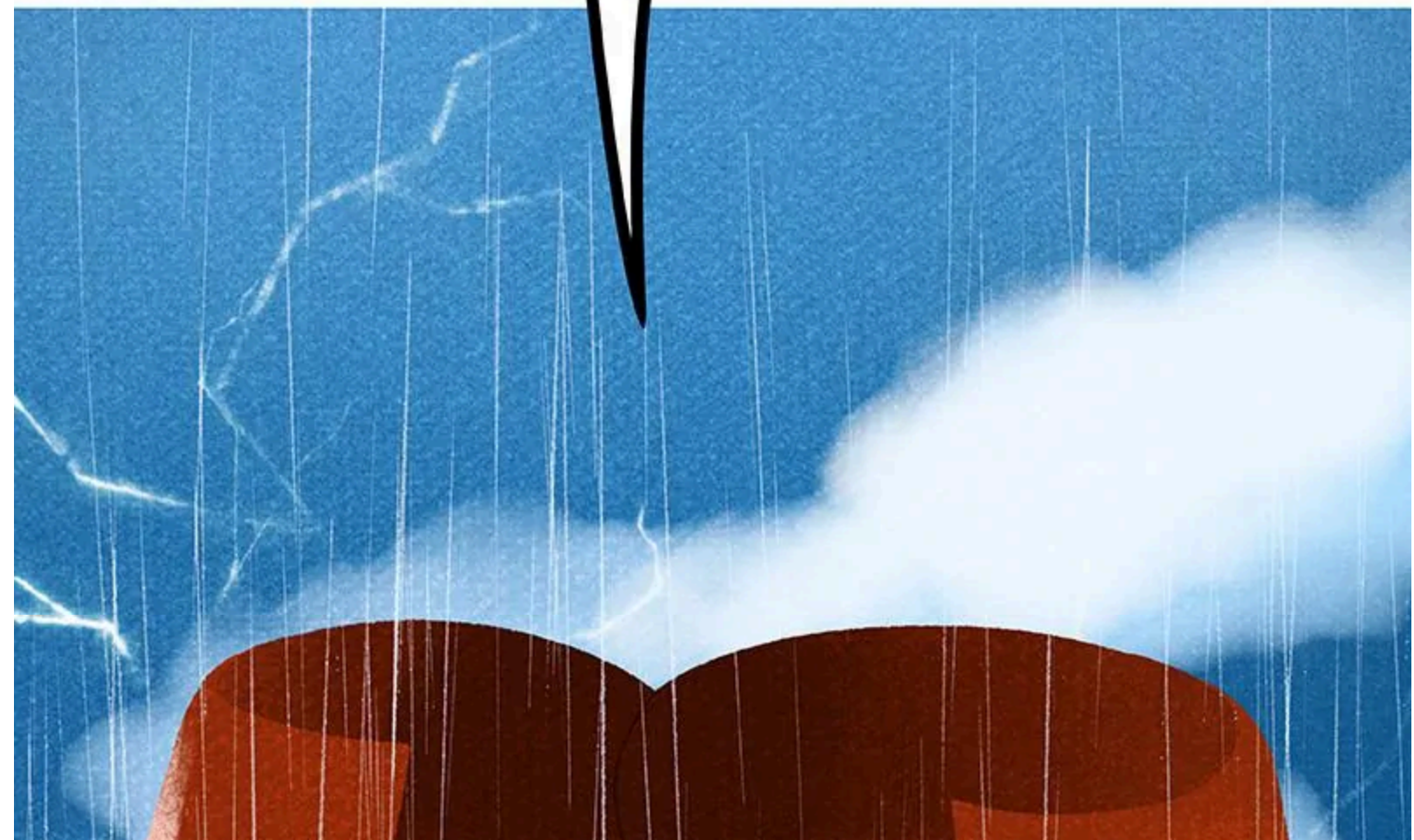




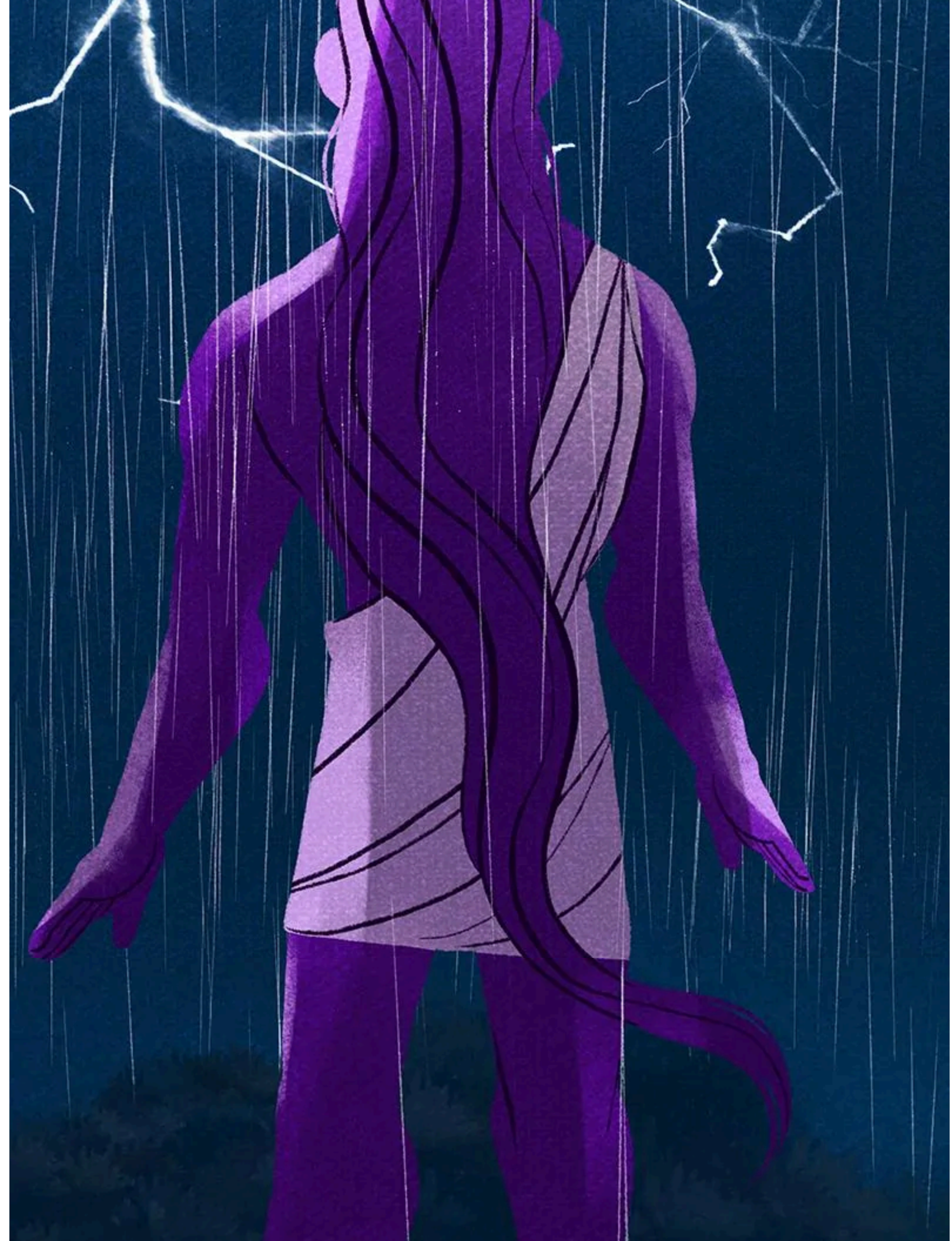
The others are losing hope. By the time this war is over, there will be nothing left to fight for. But if Hera and I—



Then use me! Use all of me if you must. I've lived already, and I will go in peace knowing that Kronos is defeated.



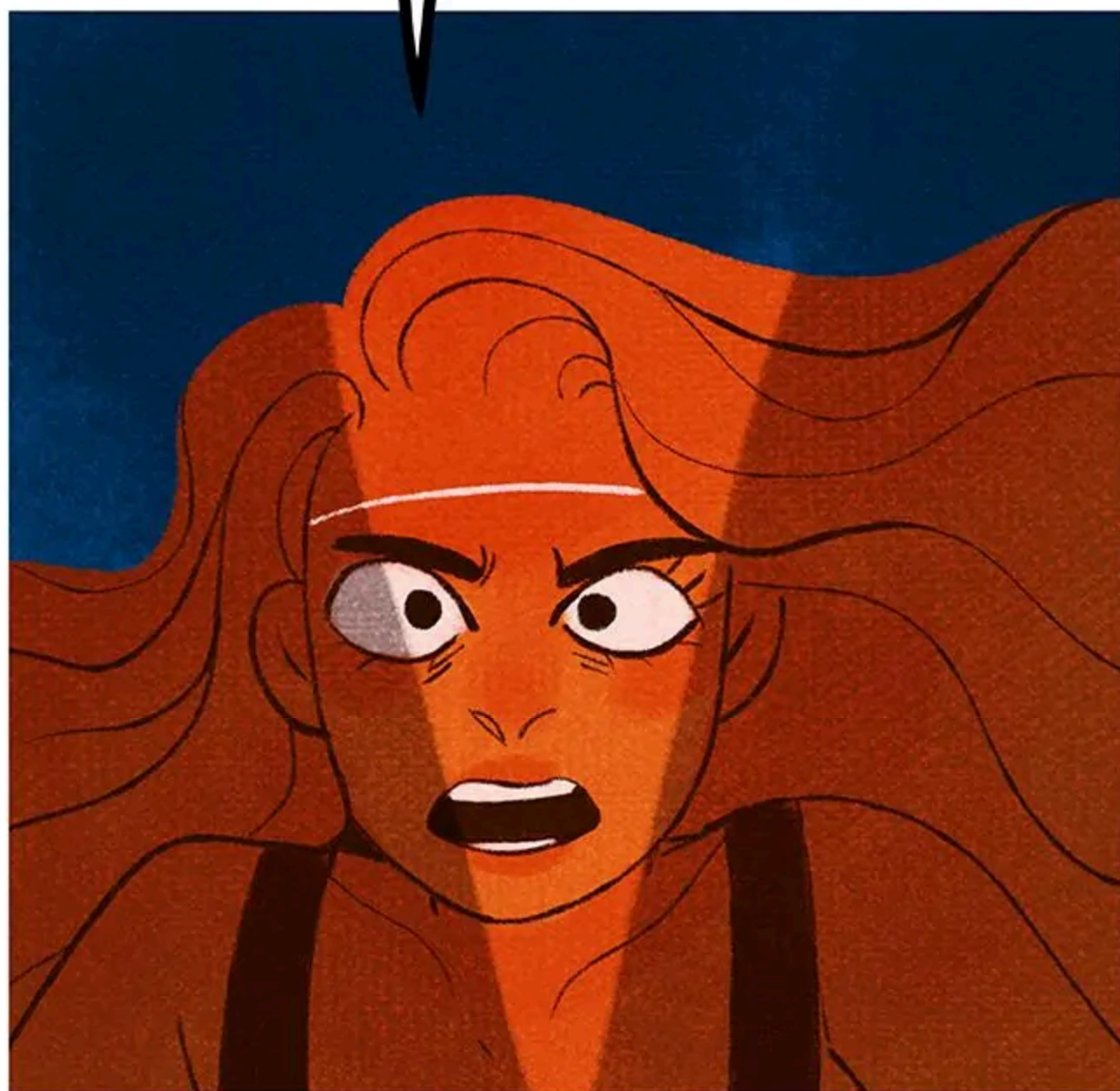







Hera and I are the same, but you must not use her. She is to live freely. That is my

condition.

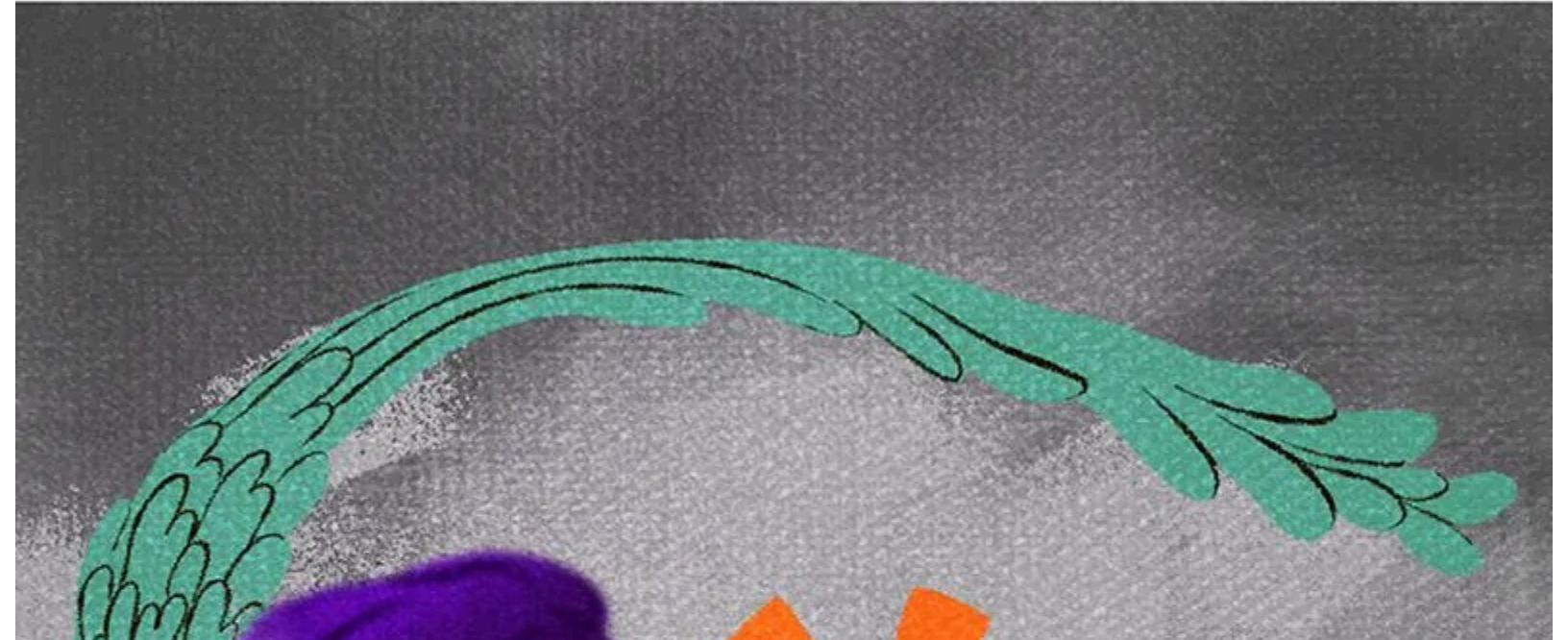


I know I made a
promise to Metis.






But I need to keep
everyone safe now that
I'm King of the Gods.





I'll use a *little bit* of
Hera's power. *Just in*
case.





It's better if she doesn't
know. She has sacrificed
so much already.

She doesn't need the
burden of this knowledge.





I'll keep the secret for
both of us.



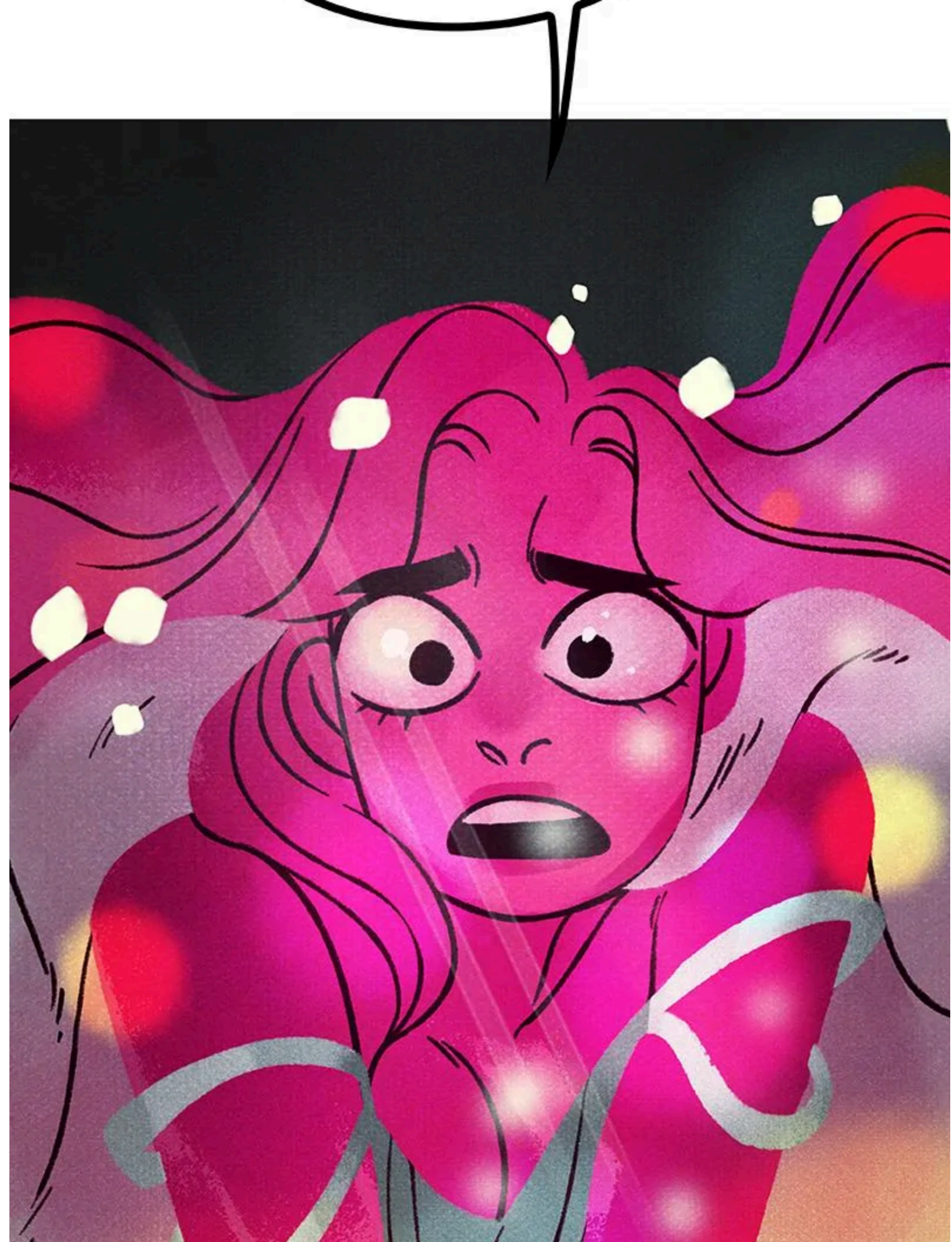
It was Zeus this whole time.







I can't be
responsible for
killing the Queen
of the Gods.





Hiding who I really am
from me.

Stealing from me.



Please, Hera.



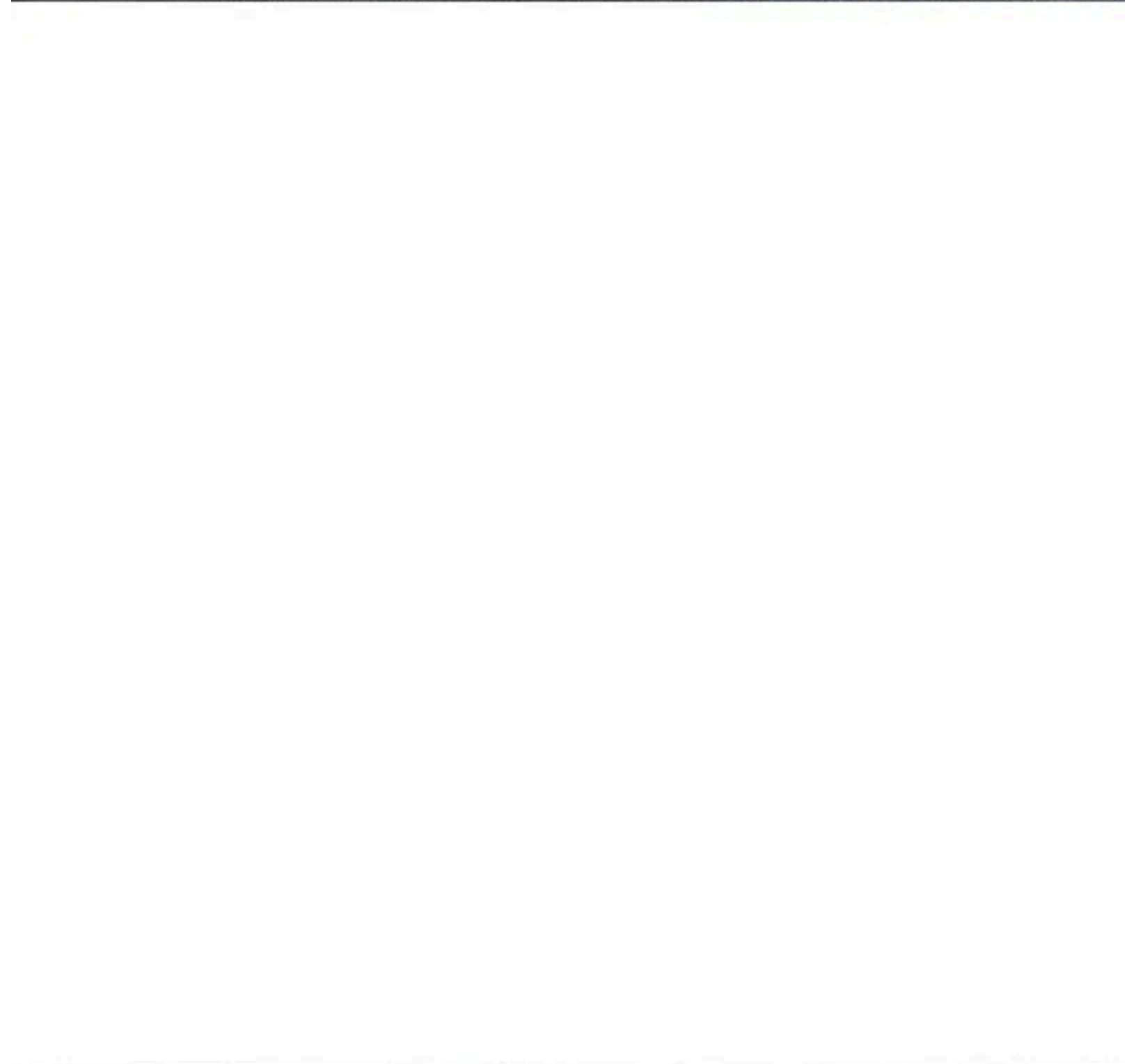
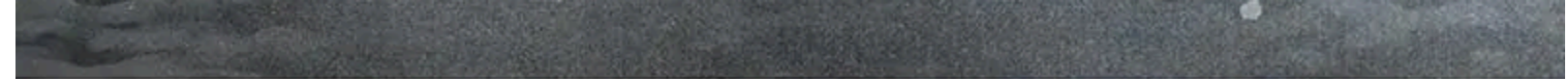
That son of a bitch!

GASP!













SLAM!





FLOOM





HA!

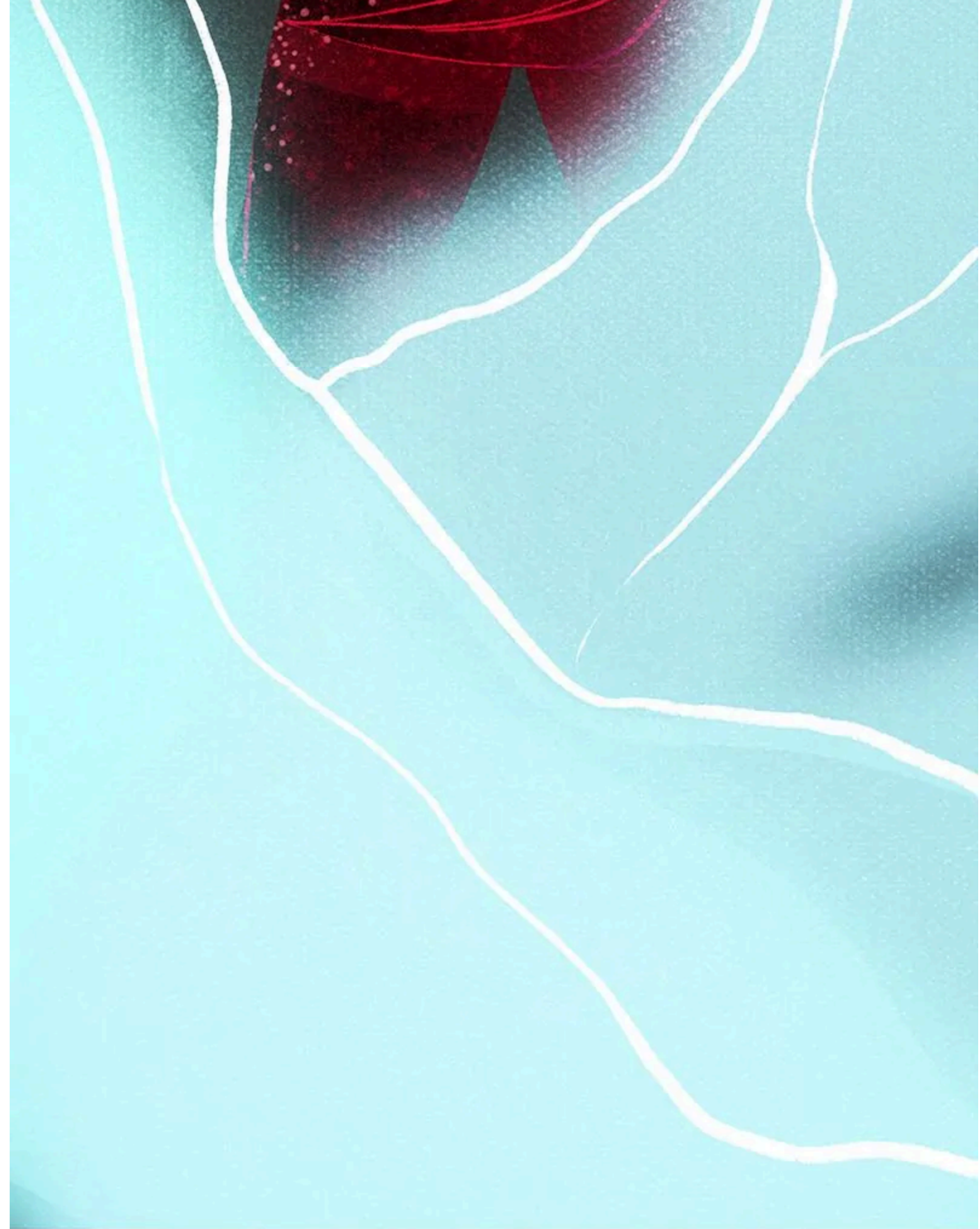
HA!

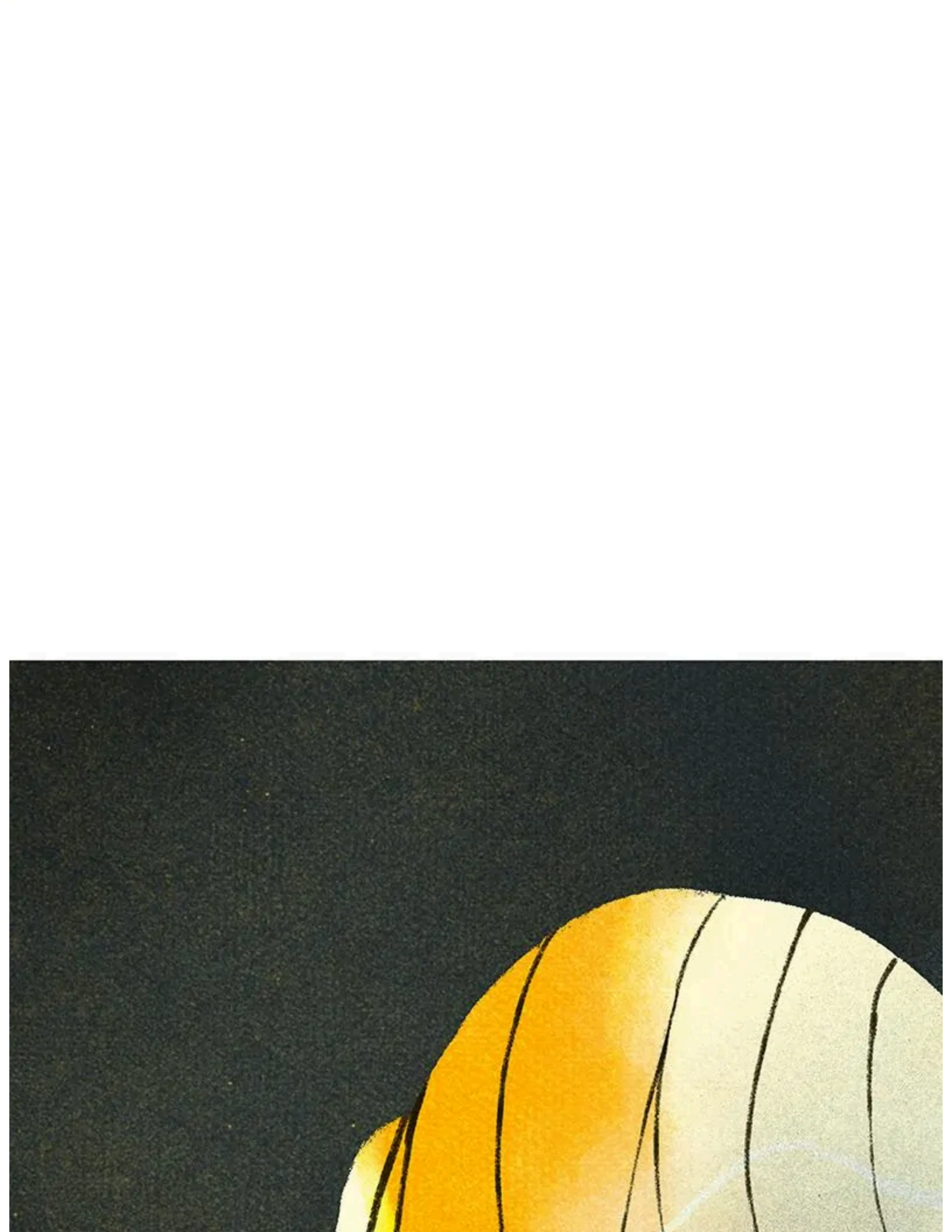
HA!

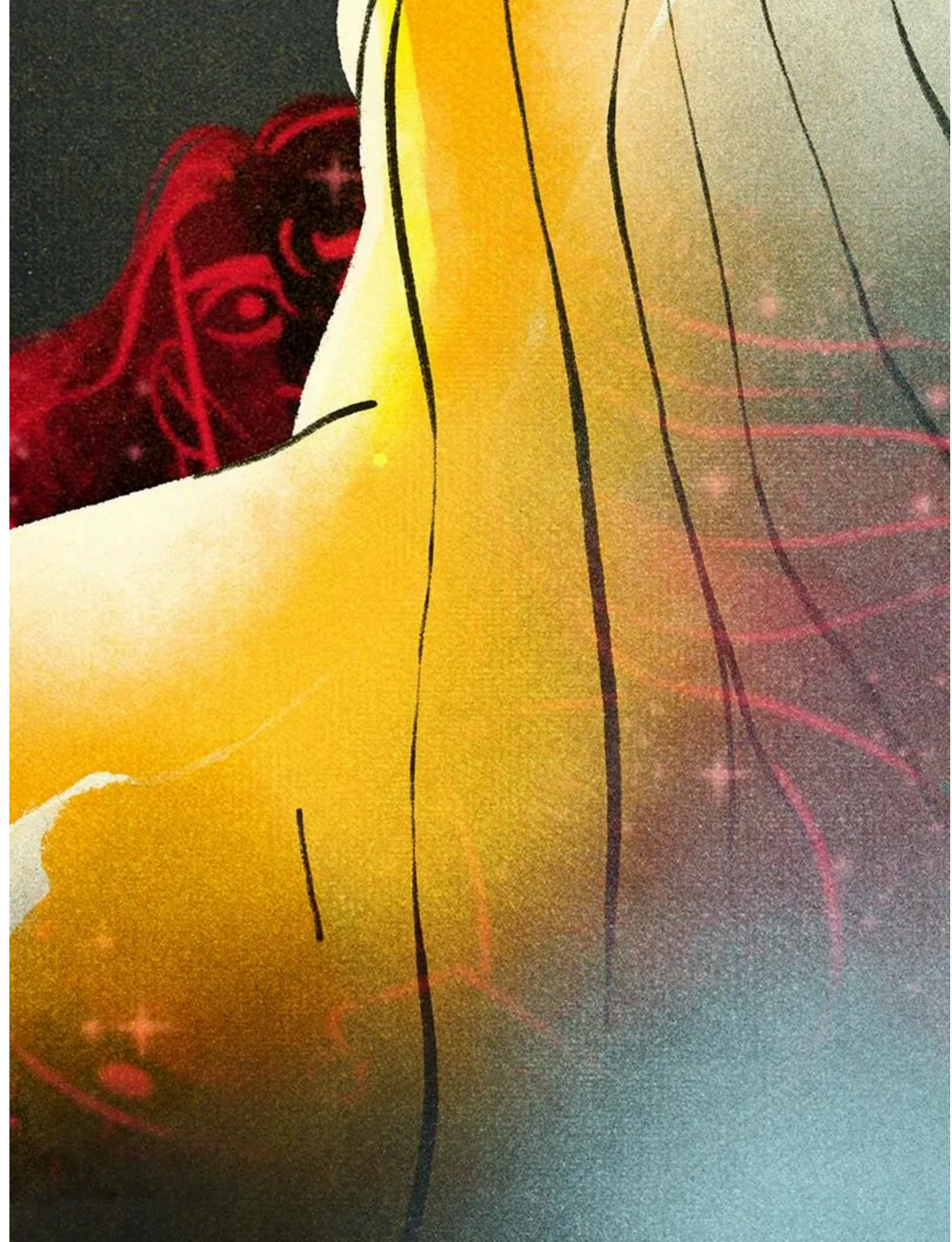
HA!

HA!






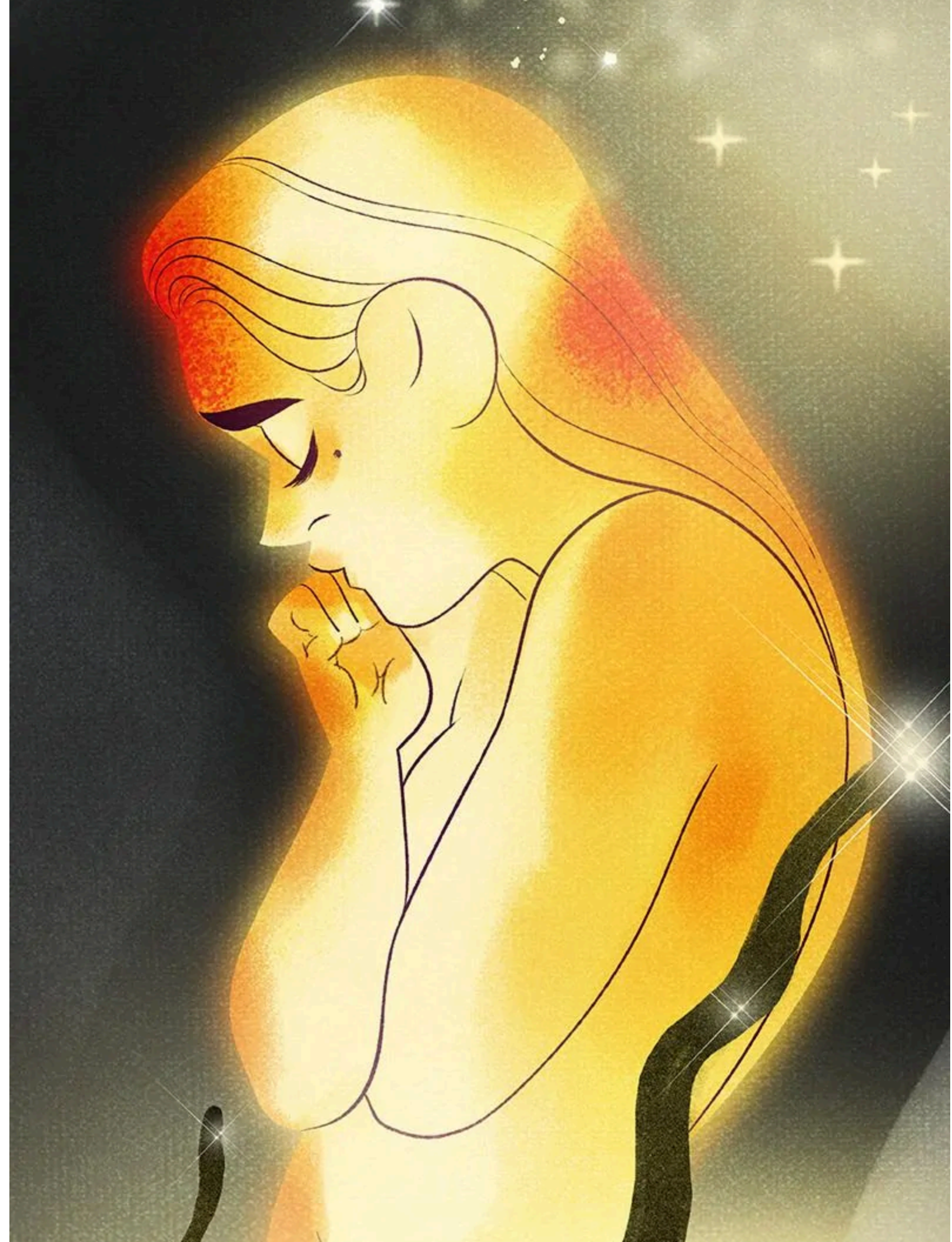









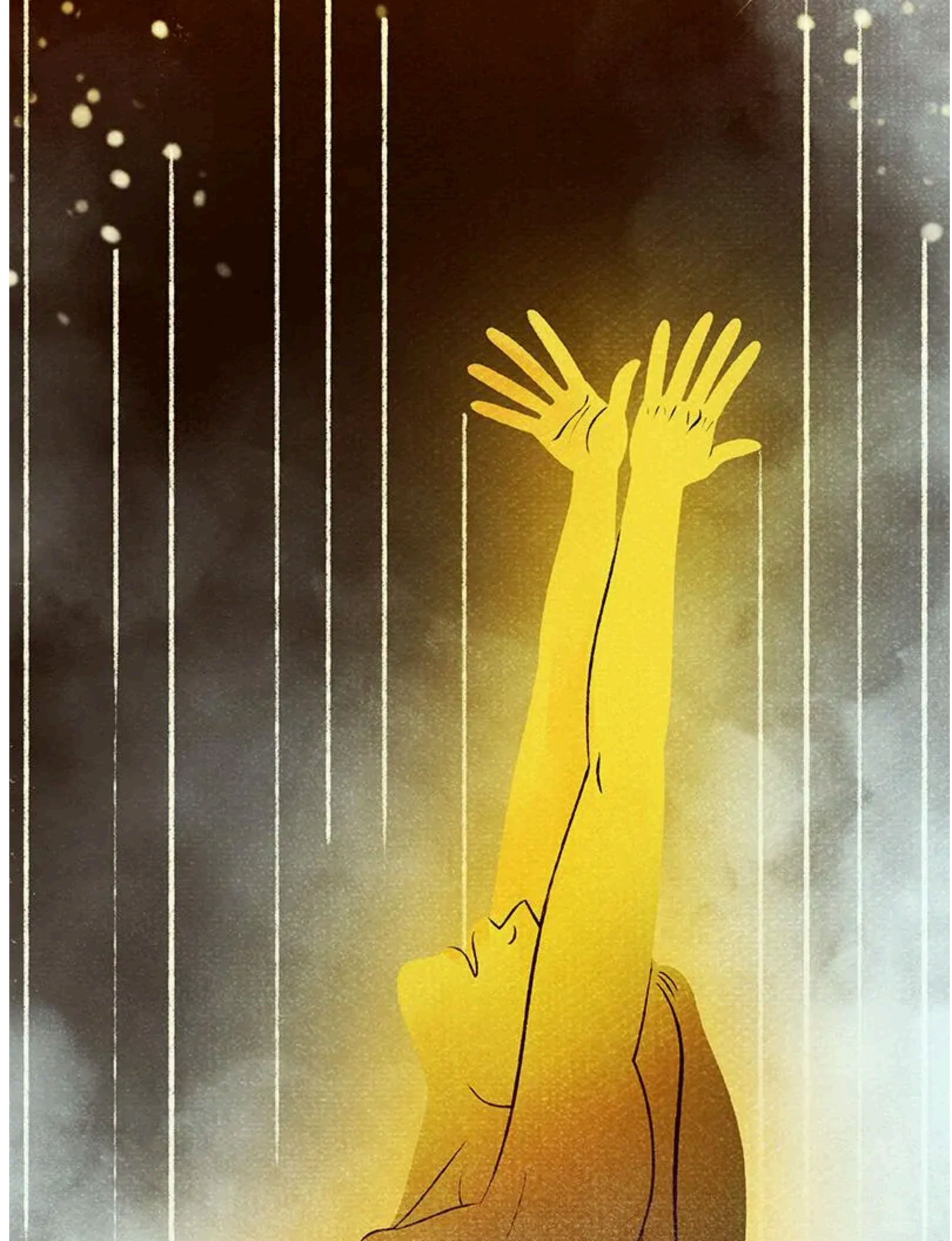
I am not a star in
your galaxy.



A stylized illustration featuring a dark, silhouetted tree branch extending from the left side of the frame. The background is a bright, hazy sky with soft, glowing light rays emanating from the upper right. The lower portion of the image is a dark, textured blue-grey. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned in the lower center.

I am a goddess.








Made from starlight and
the sweetest earth.

Limitless and blessed with
purpose.







Did you forget?





I was created to
destroy you.









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